



**All NEW Stories & Art**  
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# YOGI BEAR

YOGI BEAR

NO. 4  
MAY  
CDC

15¢



RAY  
DIRGO



# YOGI BEAR

## AN ARTIST IN JELLYSTONE



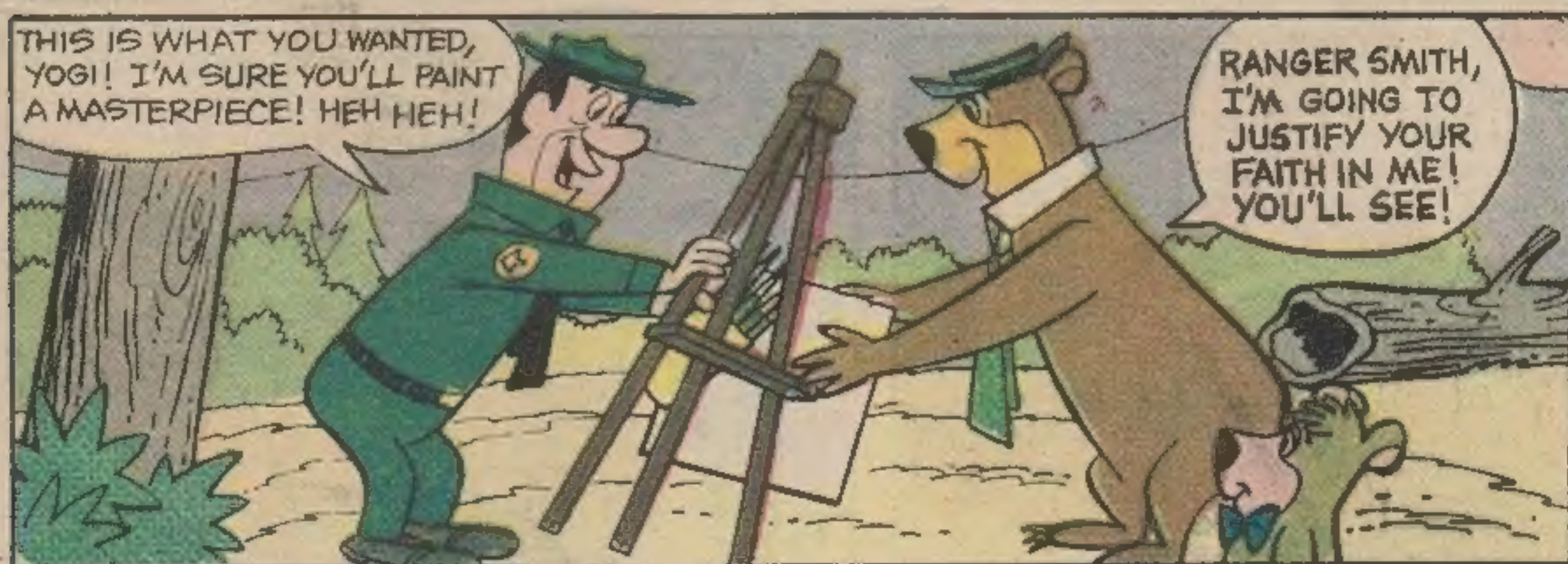
YOGI BEAR Vol. 2, No. 4, May, 1971,  
published bimonthly by Charlton Press, Inc. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. Second class postage paid at Derby, Conn. 06418. © Copyright  
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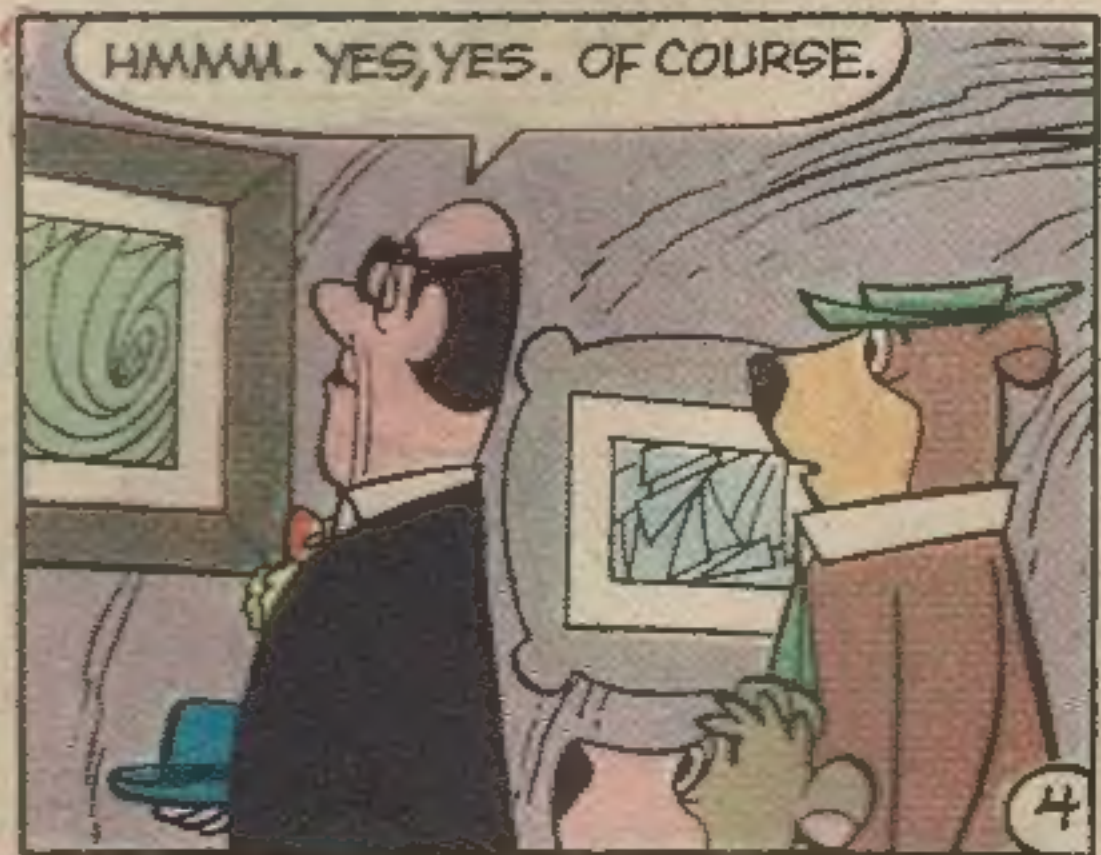
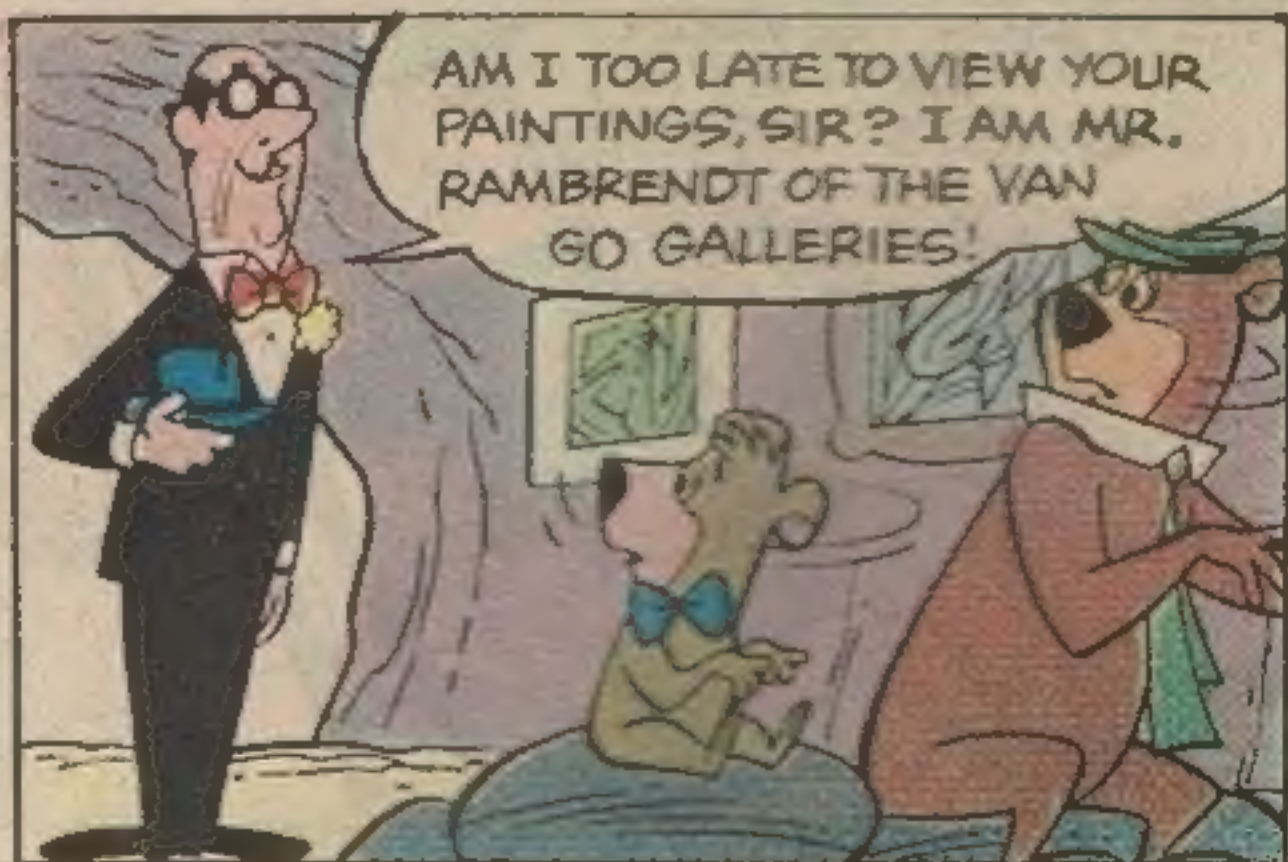












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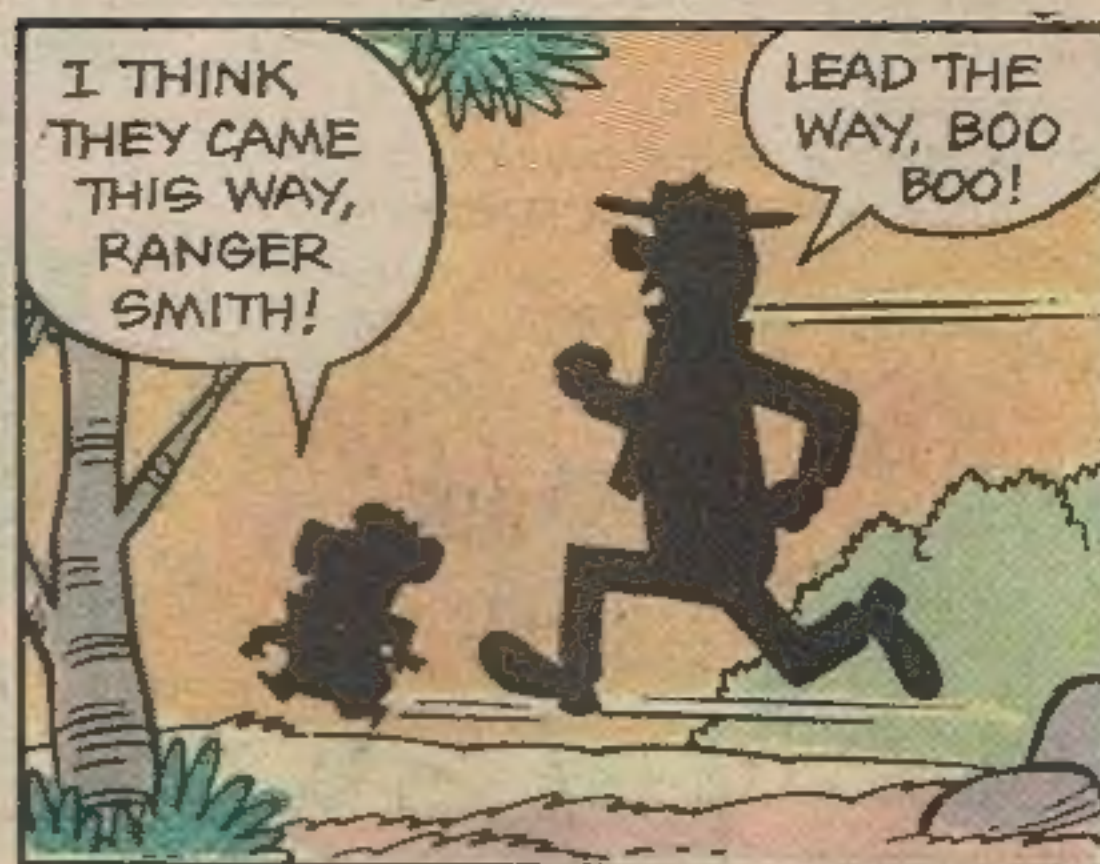




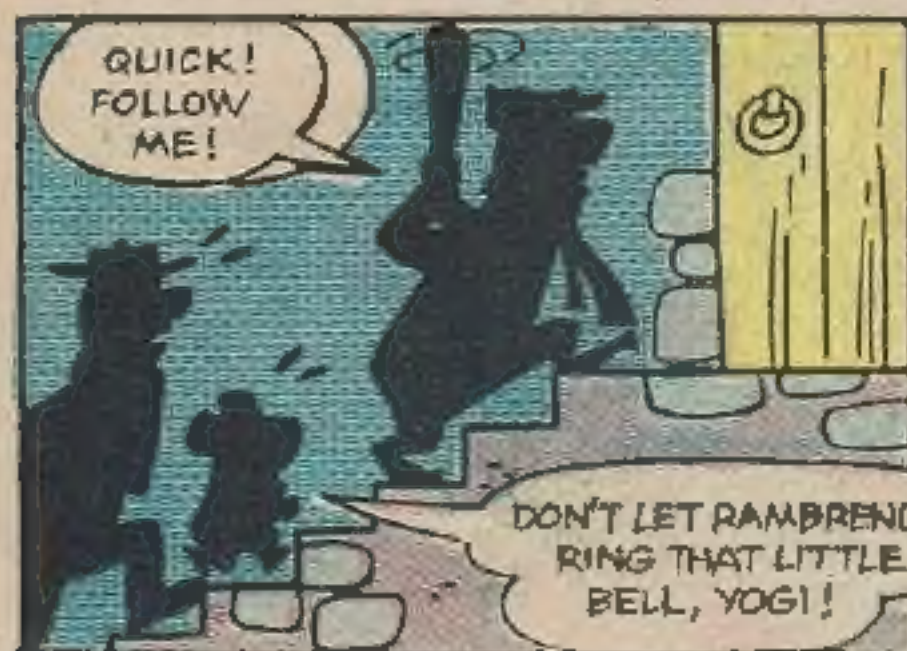
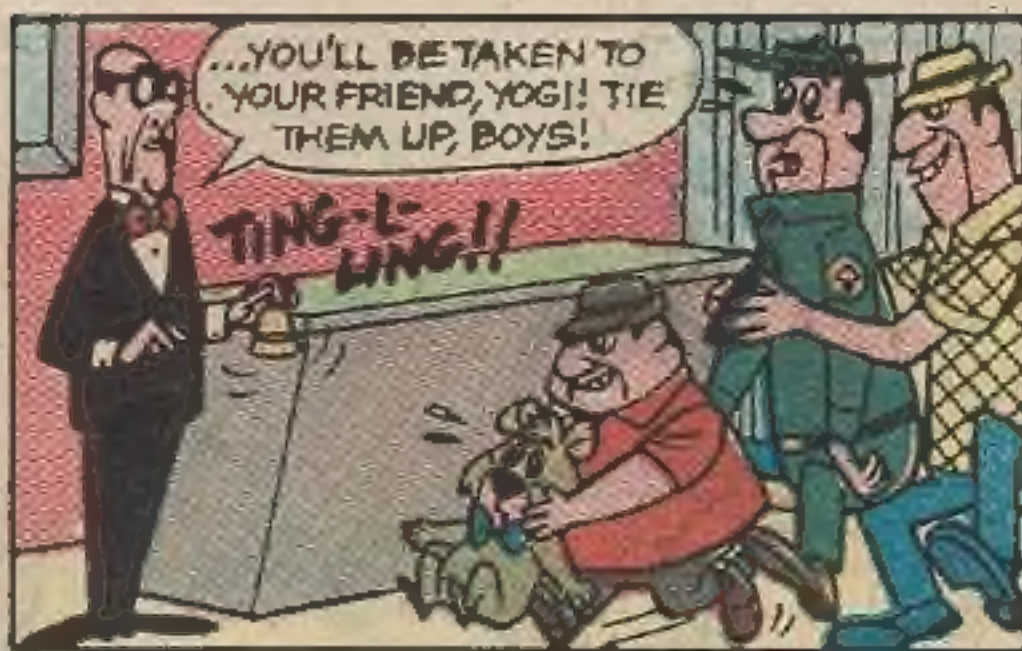


















# FORGETFUL PETER

There are a lot of people in this world who are forgetful. Sometimes we want to be polite about this condition so that we merely say that they are absent minded. Thus we always think of the absent minded professor. It was raining very hard. And the rain drops came down all over his clothing. When he arrived home in this soaked condition, his wife was sorry for him.

"You know, my dear," she said to him, "You were carrying your umbrella all the time in your left hand."

"Just absent minded," he sighed. "To think I had it there all the time. Next time I will carry it in the other hand."

You guessed it! He did just that but the next time when it rained he forgot he had it in the other hand. In fact he looked for the umbrella in his left hand. And since it wasn't there, he figured he had left it home. Never even bothered to see that it was in his other hand.

Sometimes this condition begins when you are very young. Little Peter went with his mother to Orchard Beach. Ten minutes after they arrived, he was lost. A policeman spotted him and took him to the lost-and-found section.

"What's your name?" asked the Matron.

"I forgot," he told her in a very very sad tone of voice.

"Where do you live?" she continued. "You should know that."

"I know I live someplace," he admitted. "But I forgot that too. Gee, I got a bum memory."

However, she was alert and spotted a name and address tag on his wrist. So he was returned to his mother. But Peter continued with his forgetfulness.

"Why didn't you do your homework?" his teacher asked him.

"I forgot I had it. So if I forgot I had it to do then I couldn't do it. I'm very sorry."

So that afternoon she wrote the assignment for him on a sheet of paper and put it in his pocket. Next day when he came to class she asked for his homework.

"I'm sorry I couldn't do it," he explained to her. "I knew you wrote it on a sheet of paper for me.

But I forgot where I put the sheet of paper."

Determined was this teacher to help Peter. So again she wrote out the homework assignment. Put it in the left pocket of his coat. Then she took a string and tied it around his thumb.

"When you look at that string it will remind you that the paper with your homework is in your left pocket."

"Thank you very much," he told her. "I will remember what you said. I will do the homework this time."

So came the next day and again Peter had no homework done.

"All you had to do was to look at the string to remember where the paper was with the homework you had to do," she reminded him.

"Now you tell me," he sighed. "I saw the string on my finger. I showed it to my mother. But I forgot why you put it there."

Poor Peter! He was always forgetting things. They even took him to the specialists. But alas, the tests only showed that he was a very bright boy.

"We only forget what we want to forget," his parents were told. "He will remember what he wants to remember. So don't worry."

And Peter grew up. Always forgetting things to do. Then one day his rich Uncle in Africa came to this country. To take the nice young man back to the bush country. Going to give him the treat of his life.

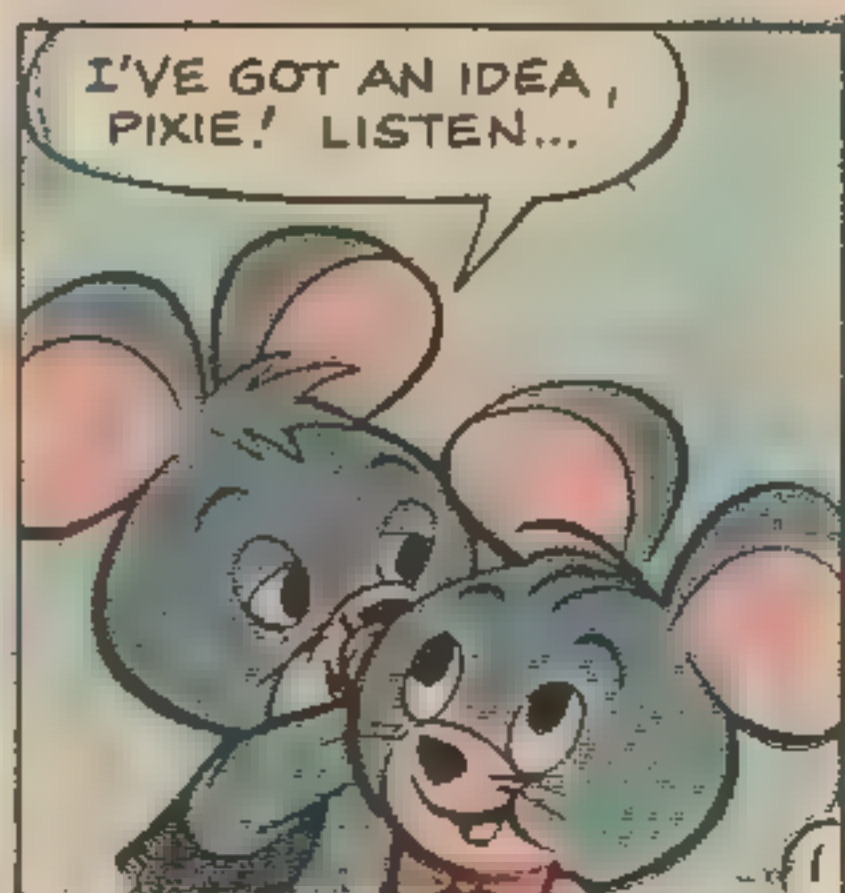
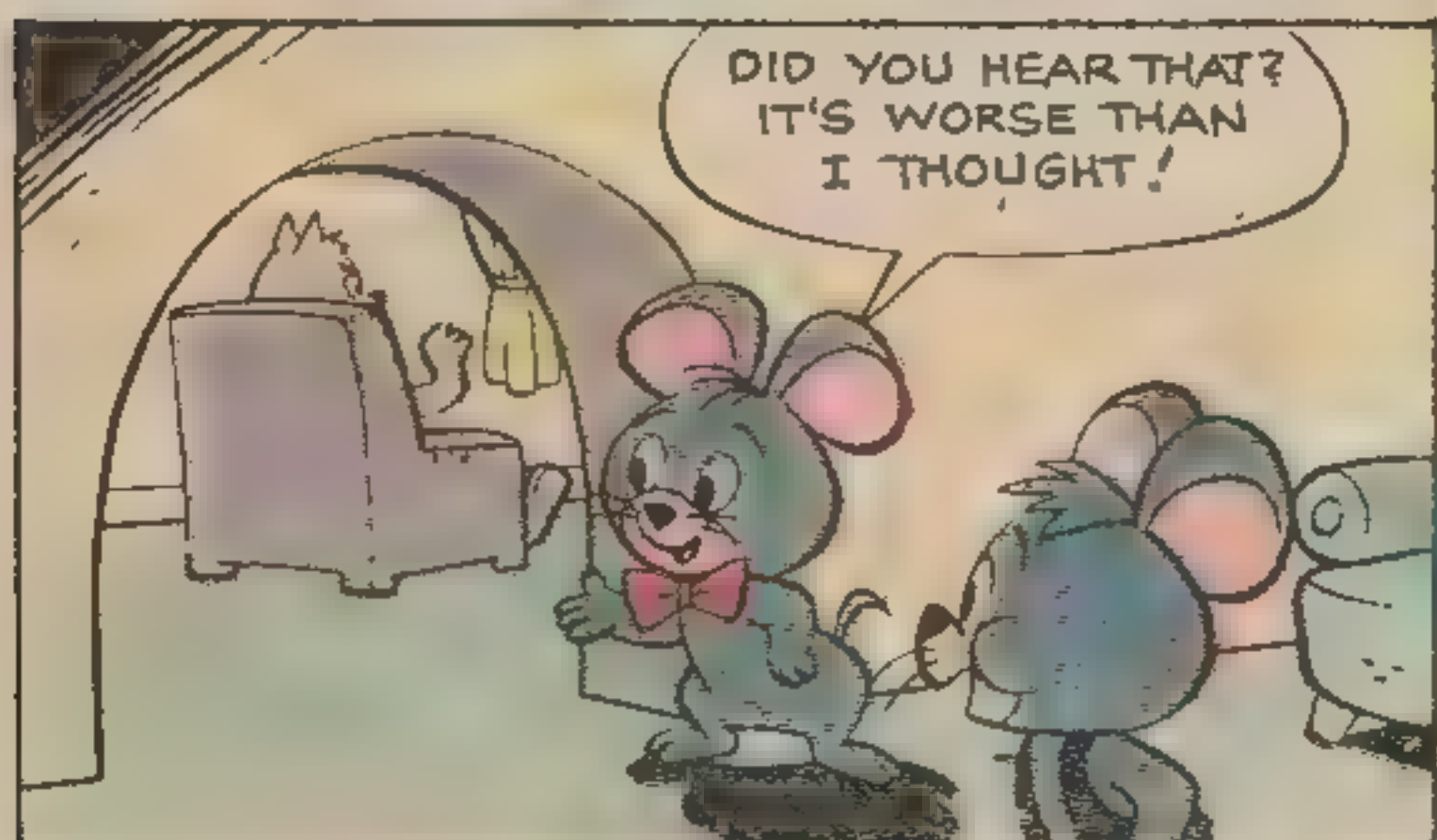
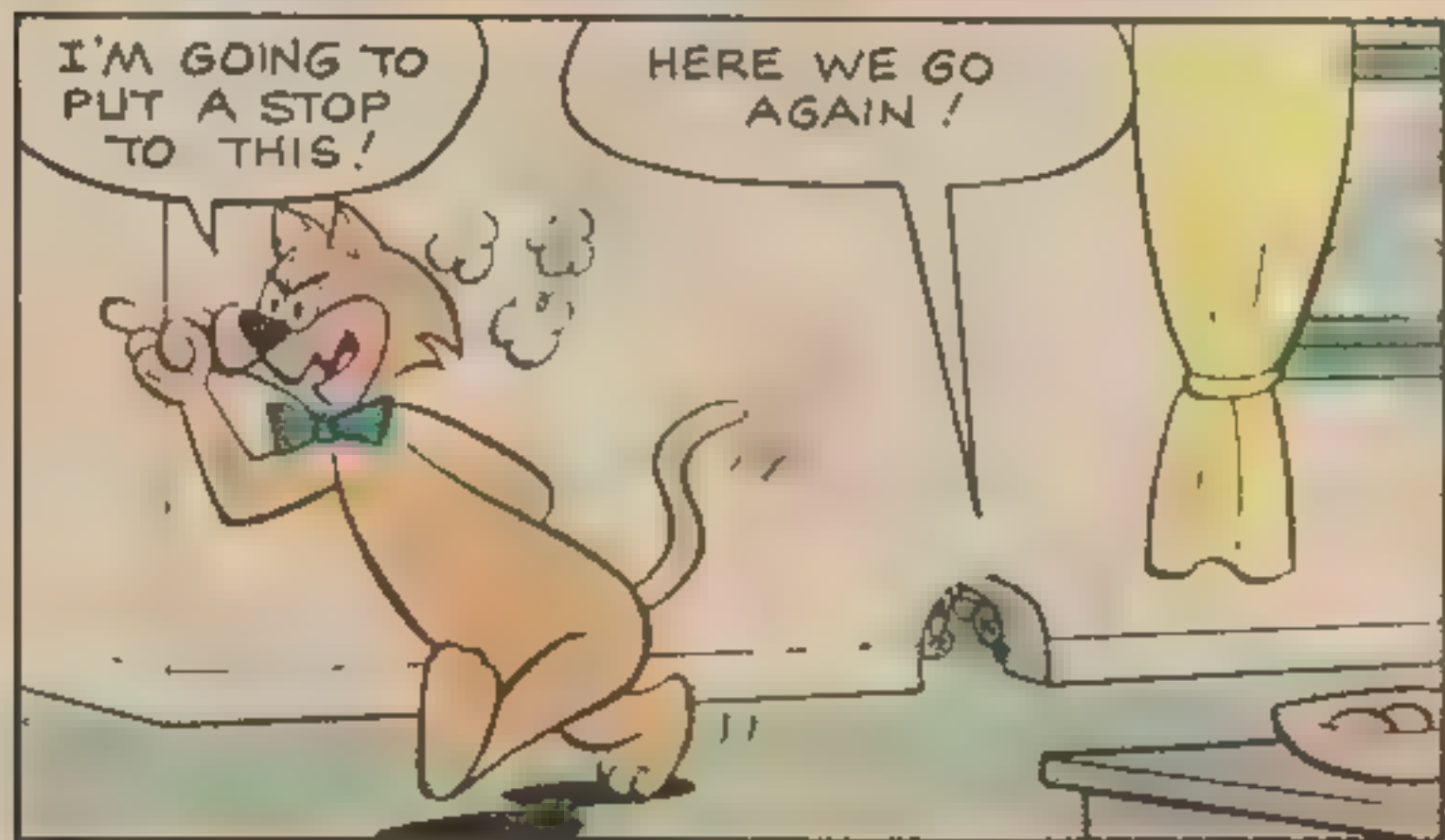
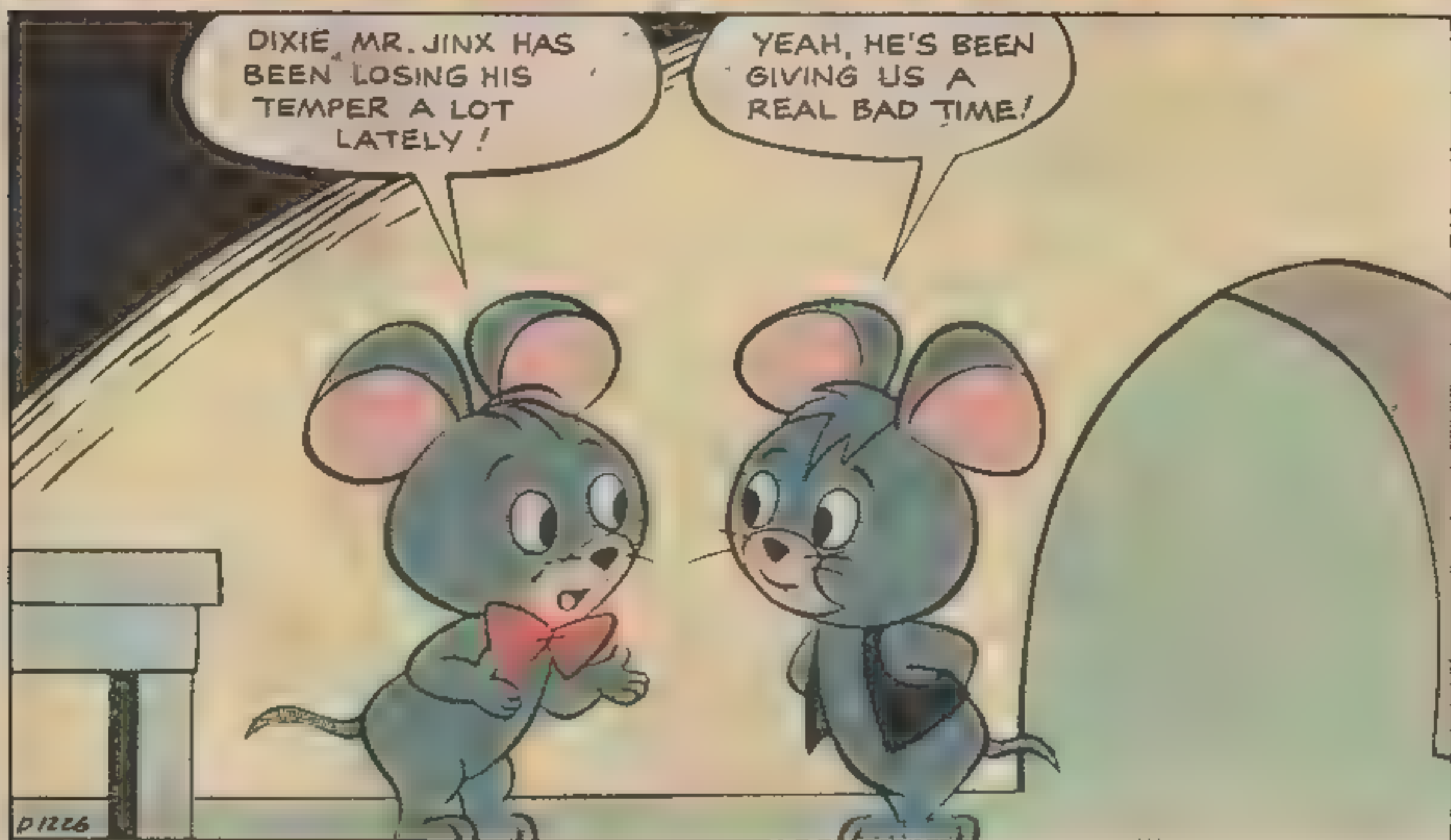
"We are going on a Safari," said his uncle. "We are going to hunt the lions. You will kill a lion and bring back his skin to show all your friends."

So they flew across the waters to Africa. And they went looking for lions. And then Peter spotted the lion coming at him. He aimed his rifle very carefully. Pulled the trigger. But nothing happened. He forgot to load his rifle. What happened? The lion looked at him and laughed.

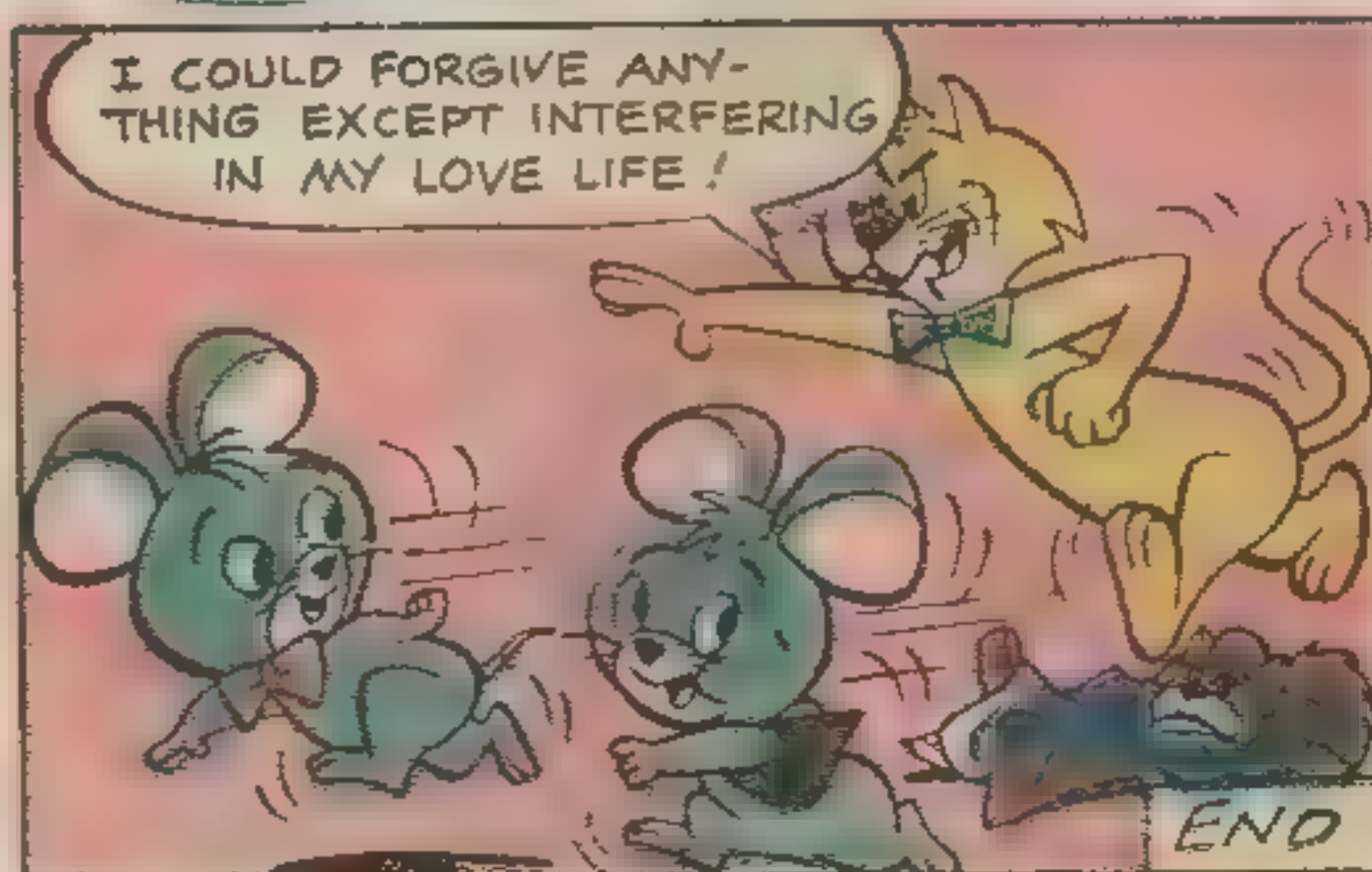
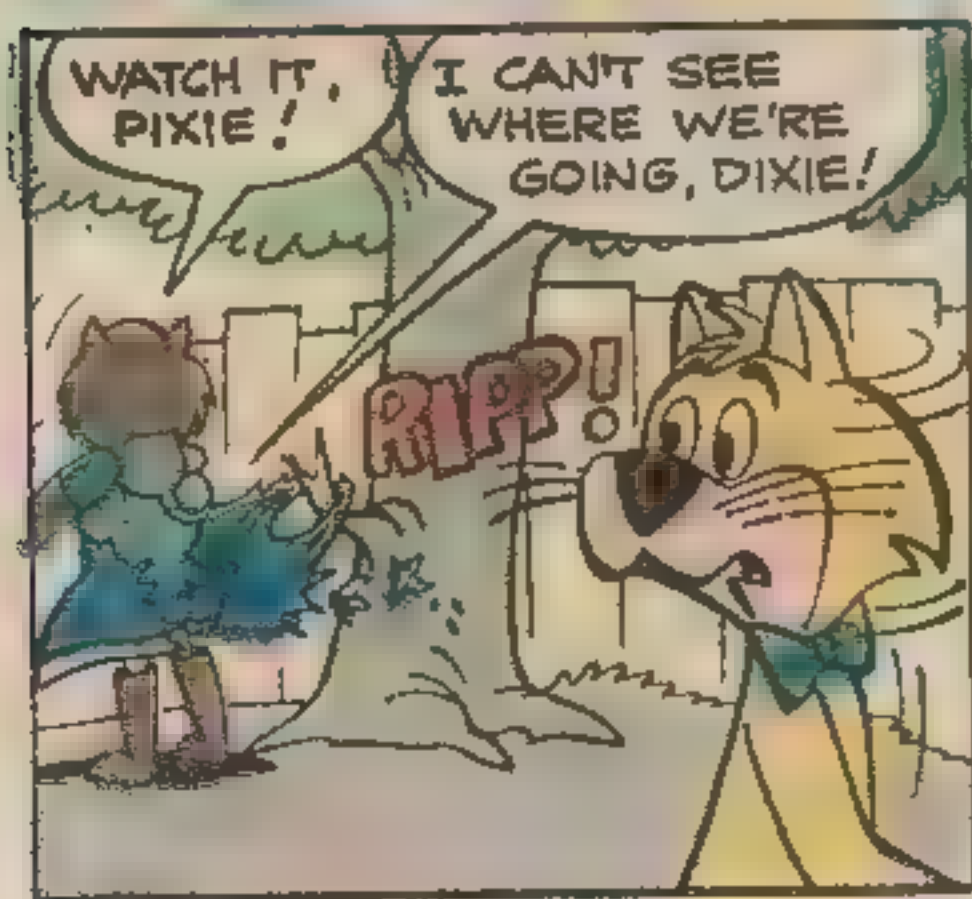
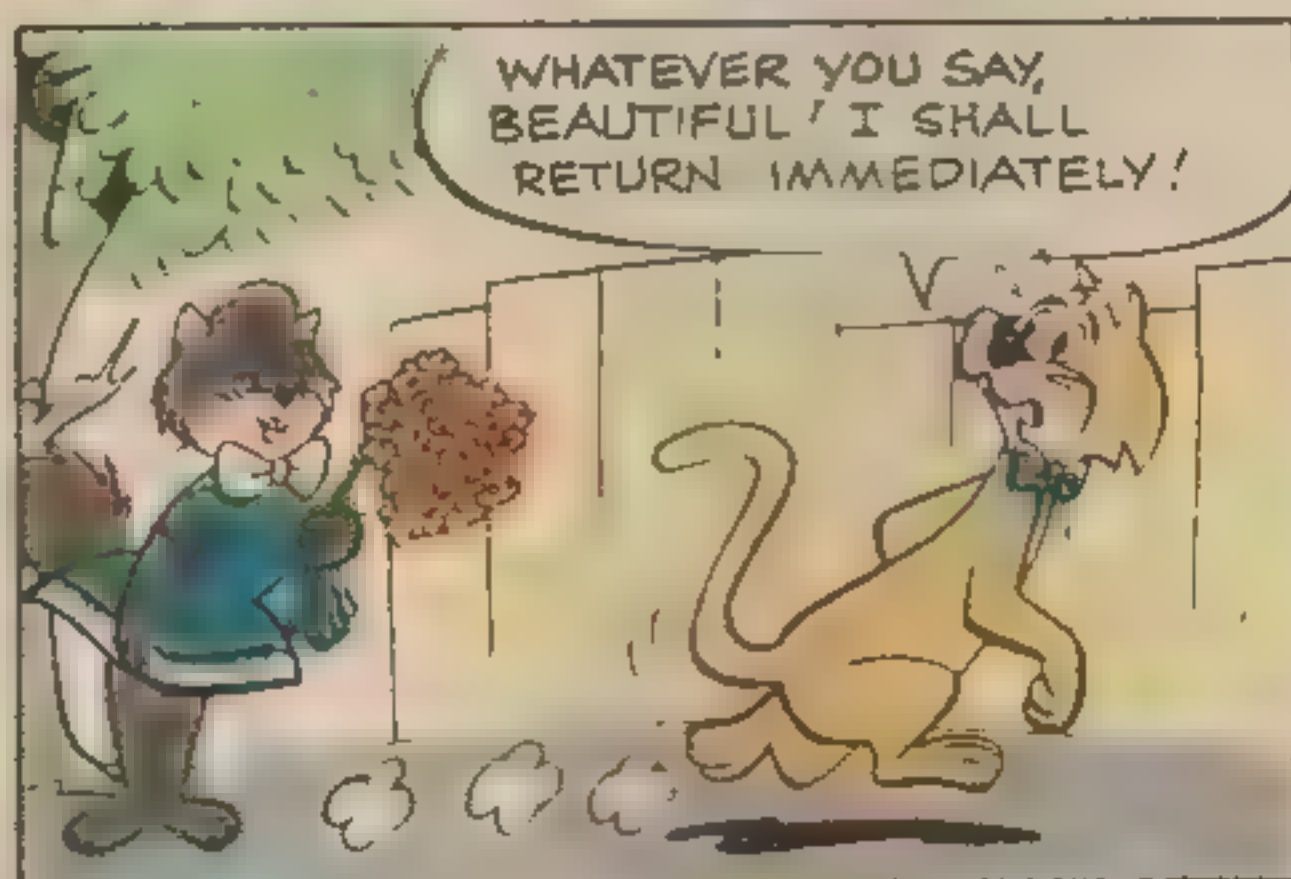
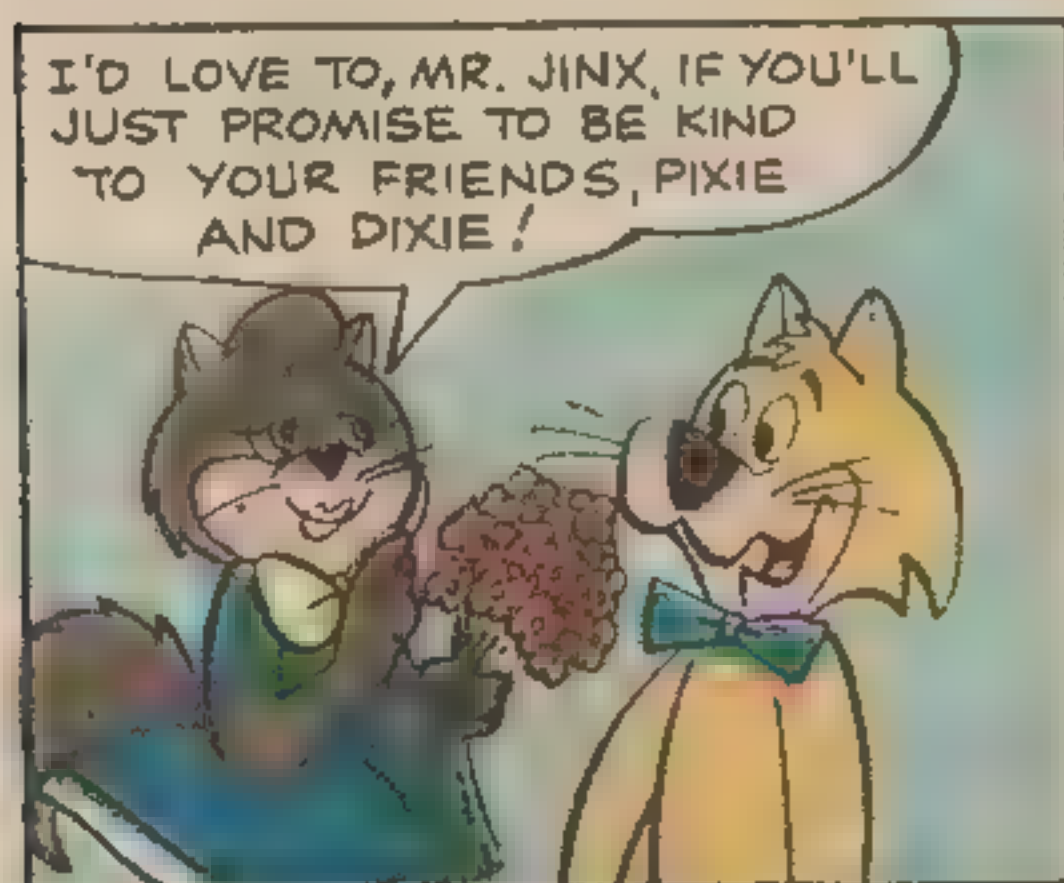
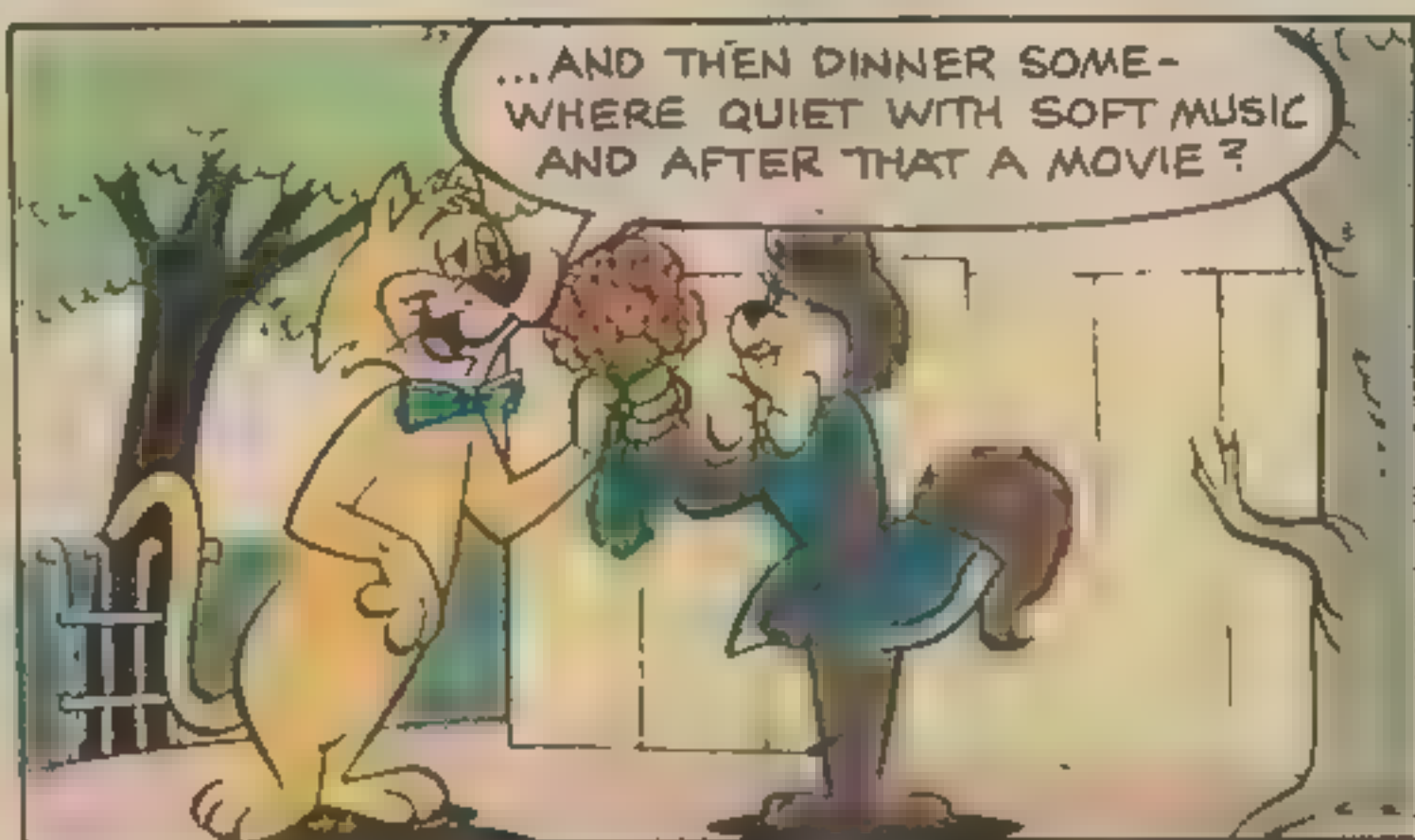
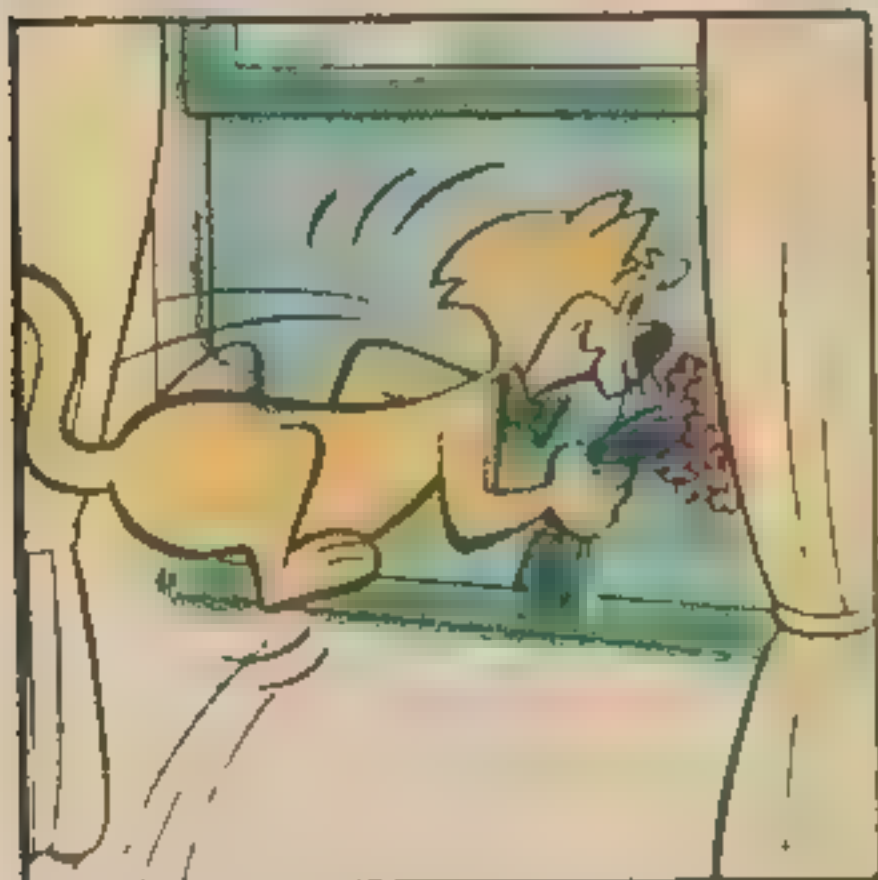
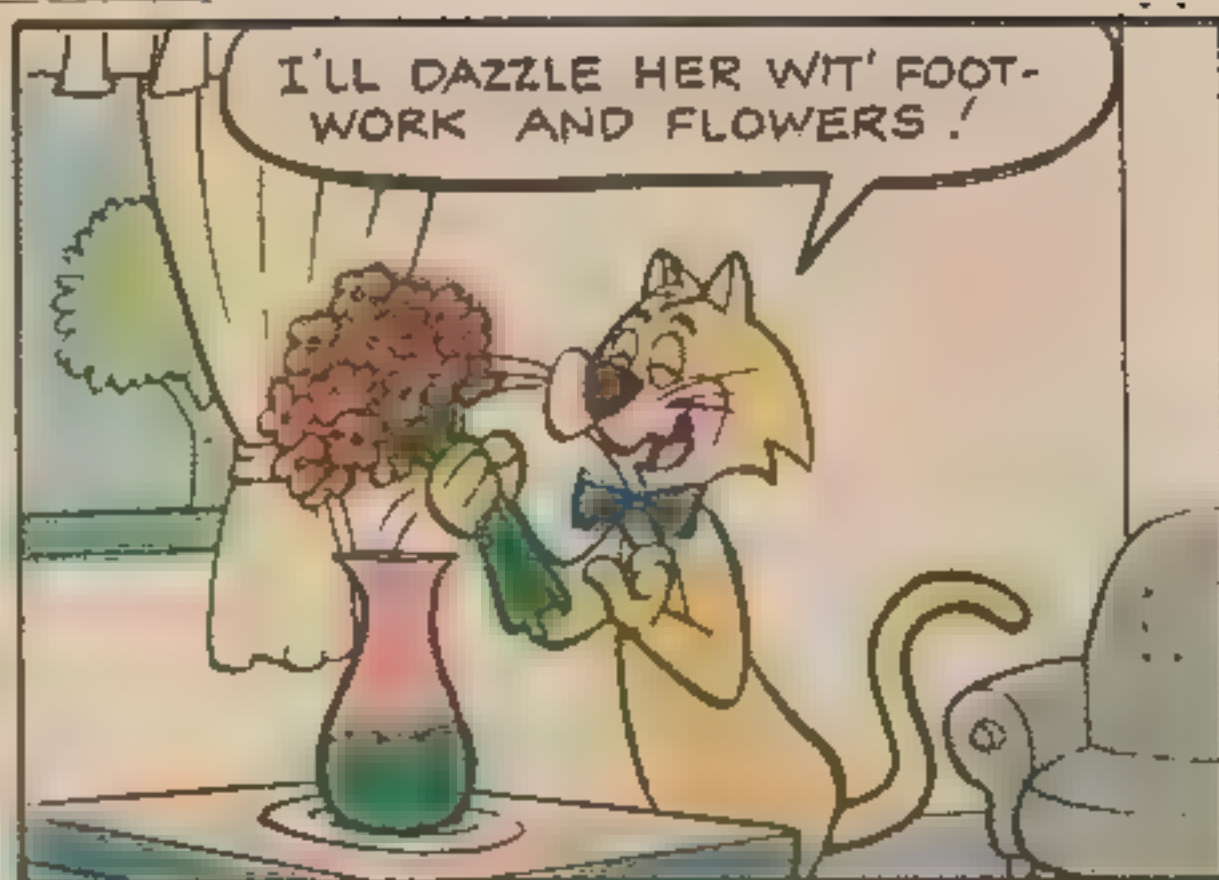
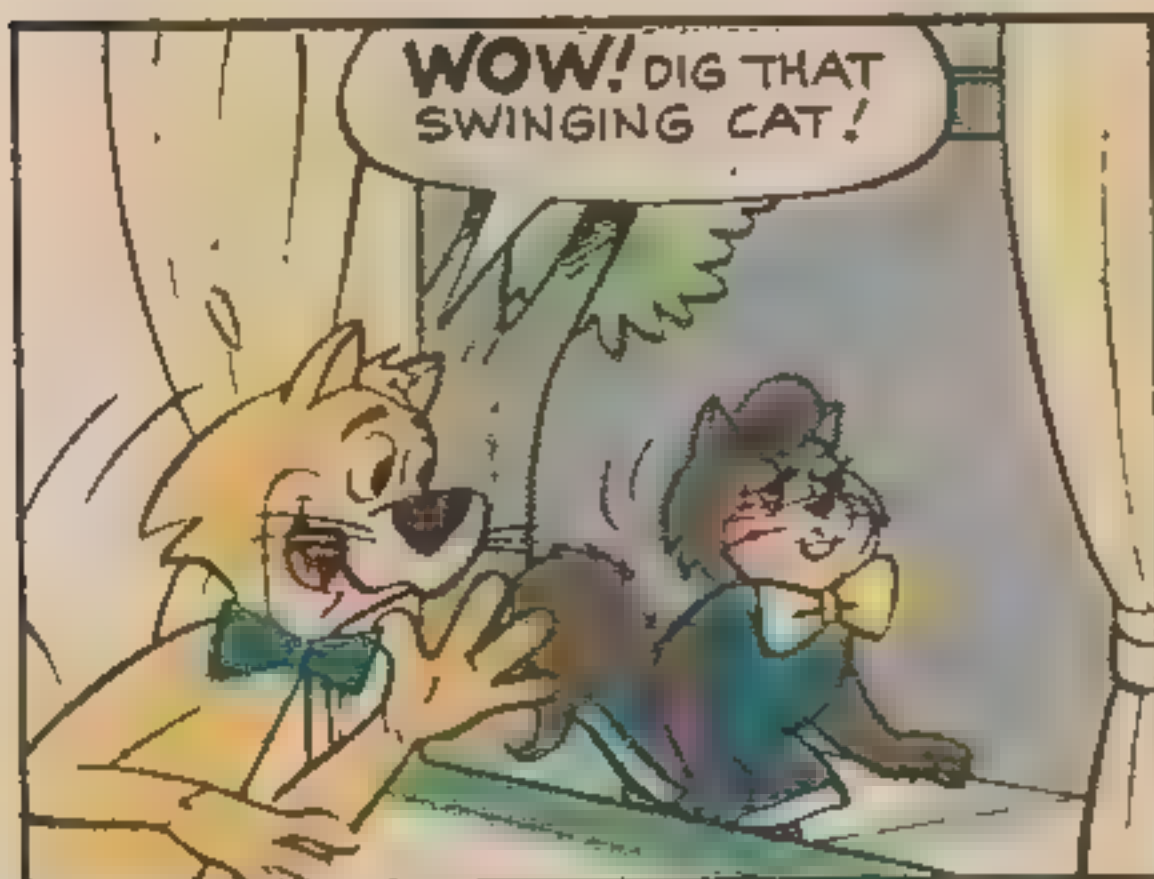
"We heard about you even out here. We call you Forgetful Peter. Next time, better luck!"



# PIXIE, DIXIE and MR. JINX in **BAD TO WORSE**

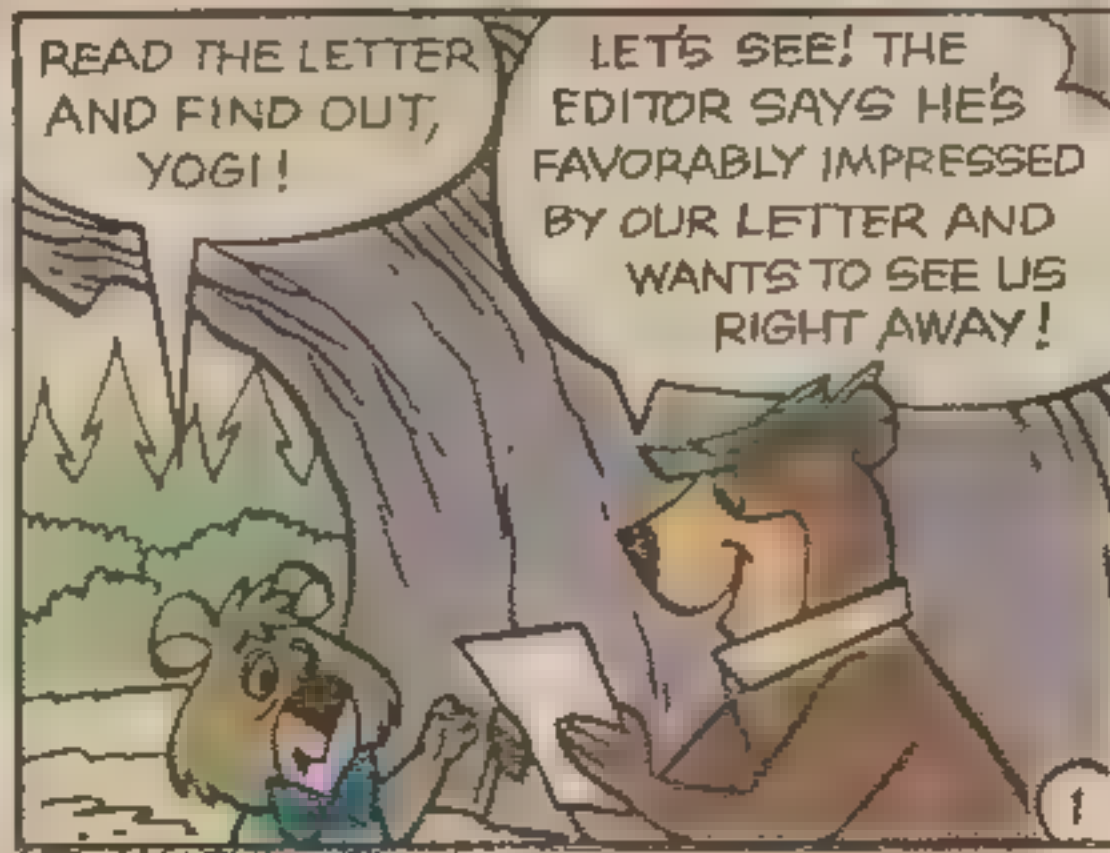
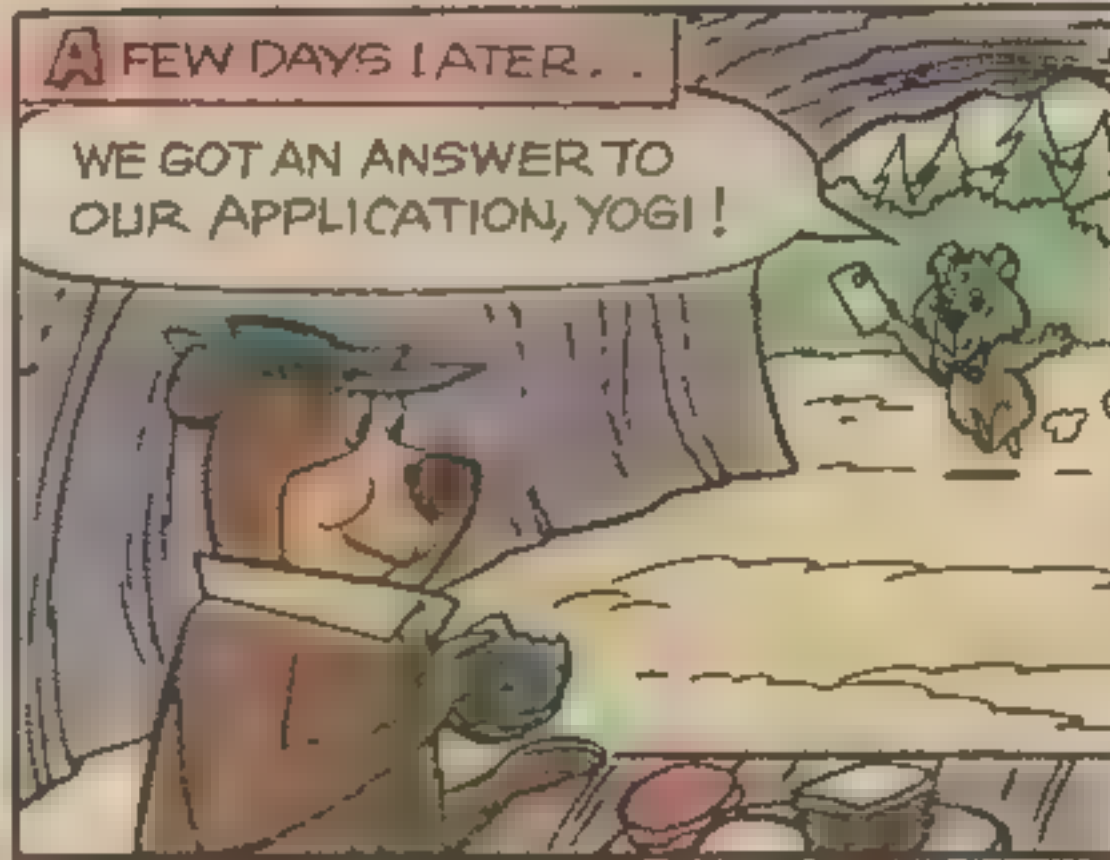




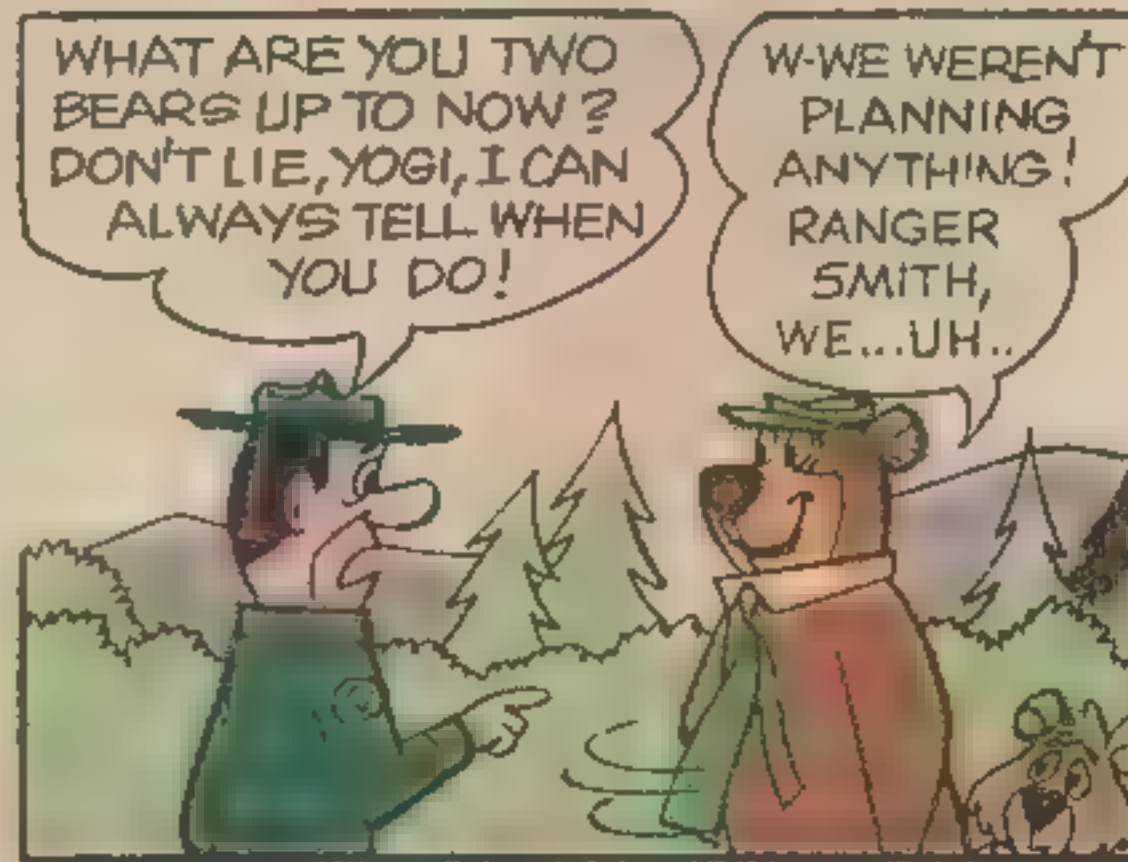
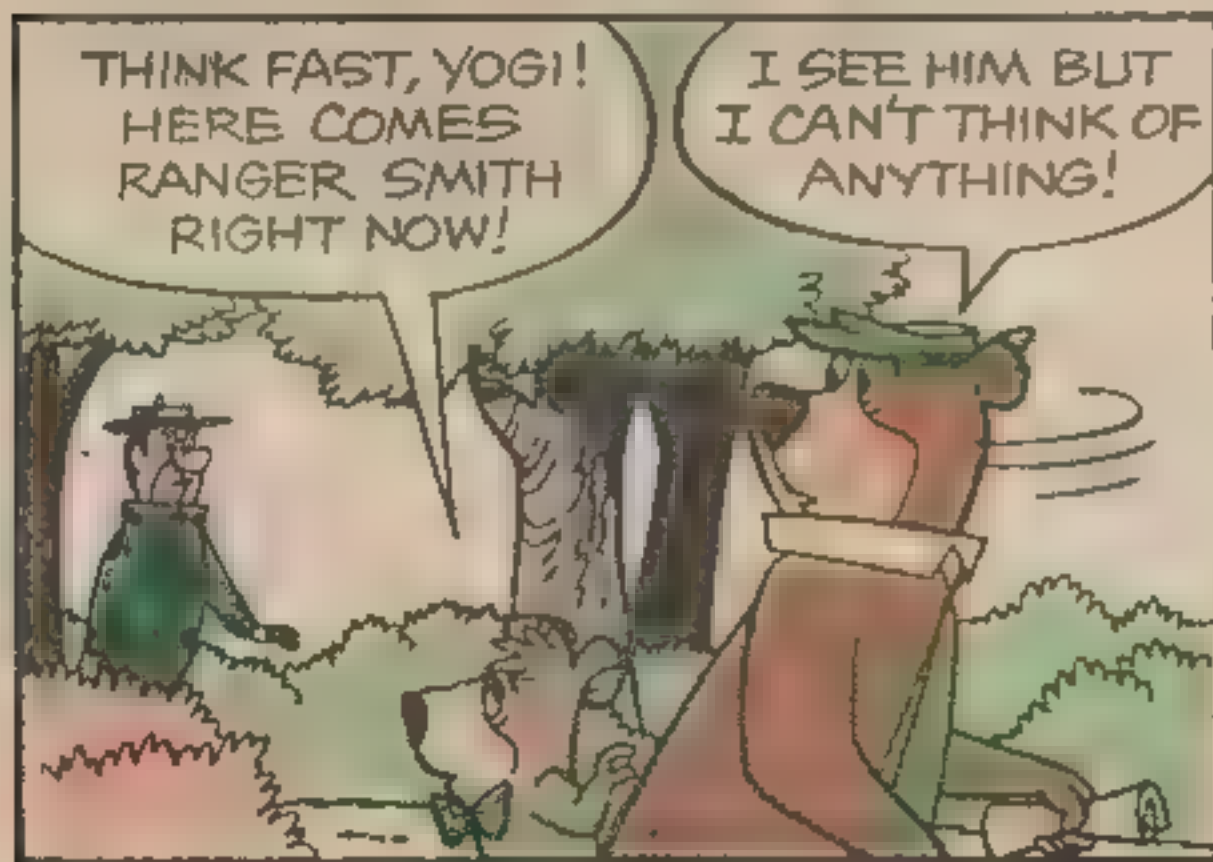
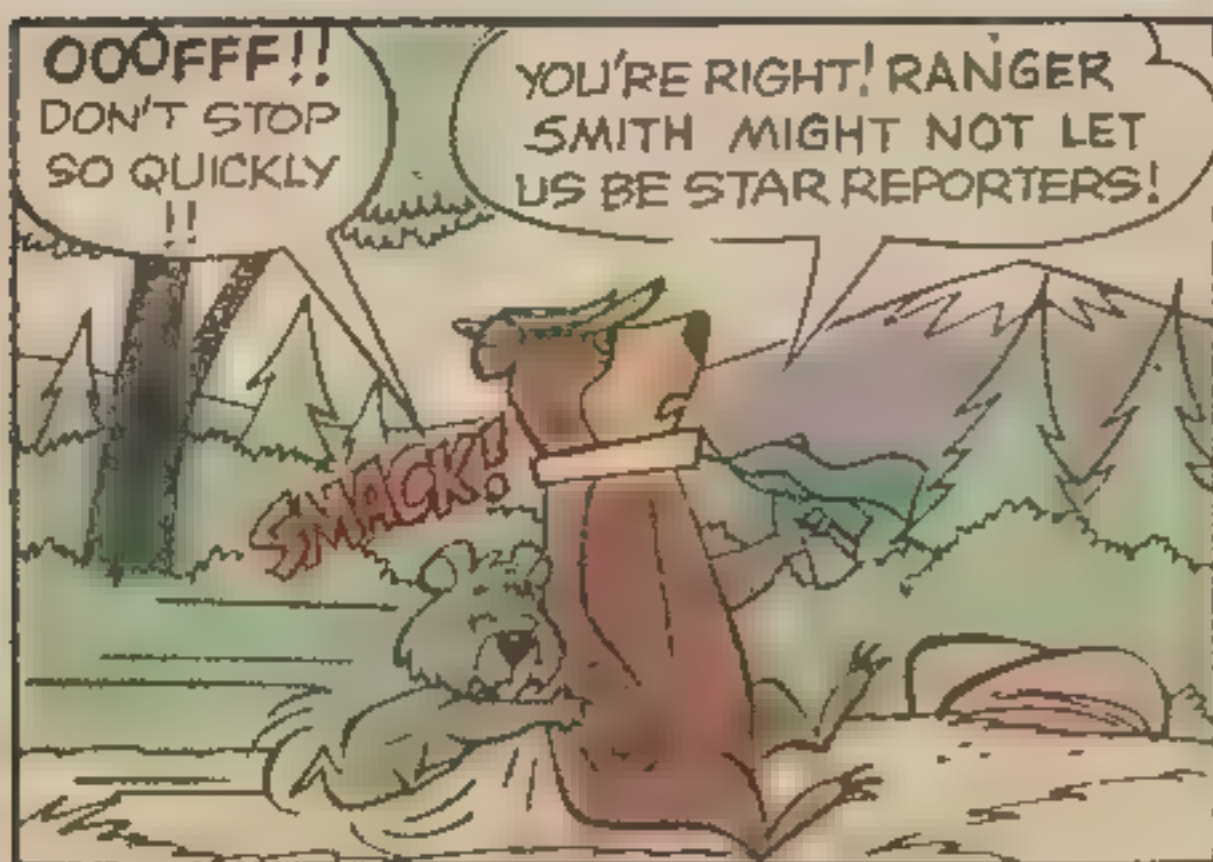




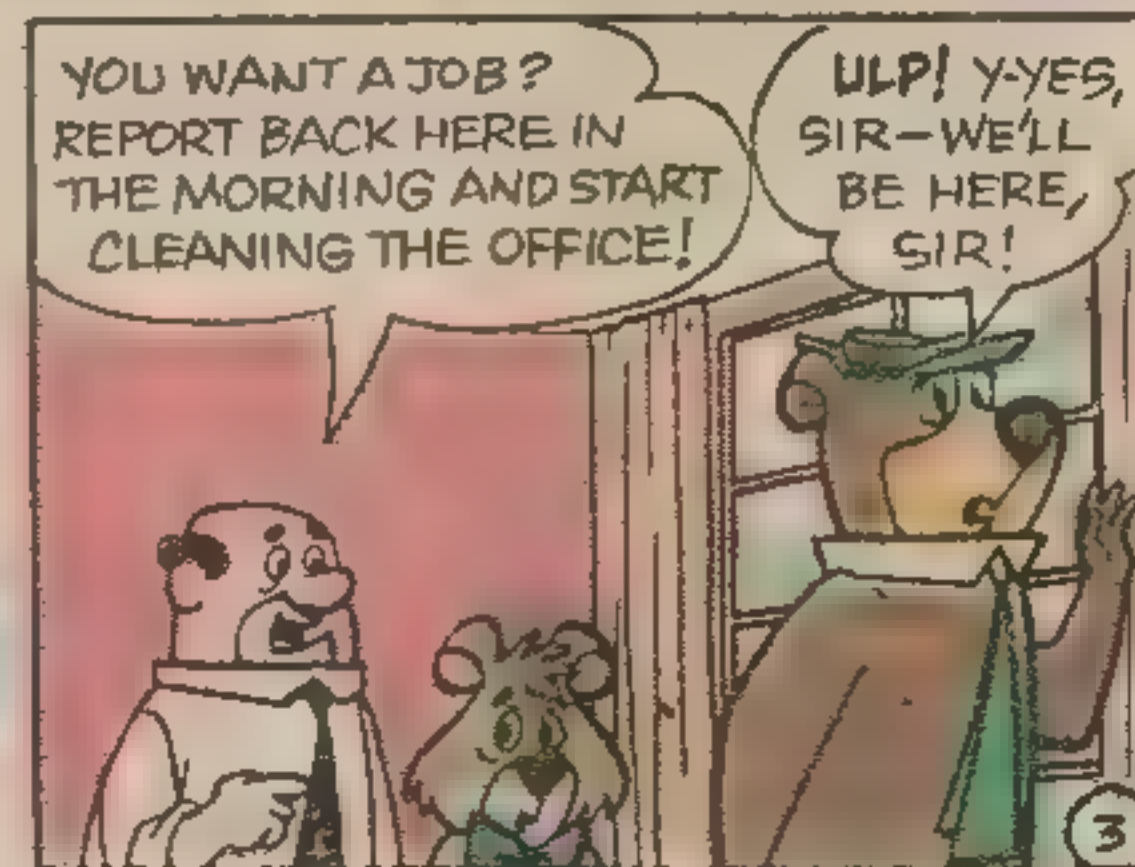
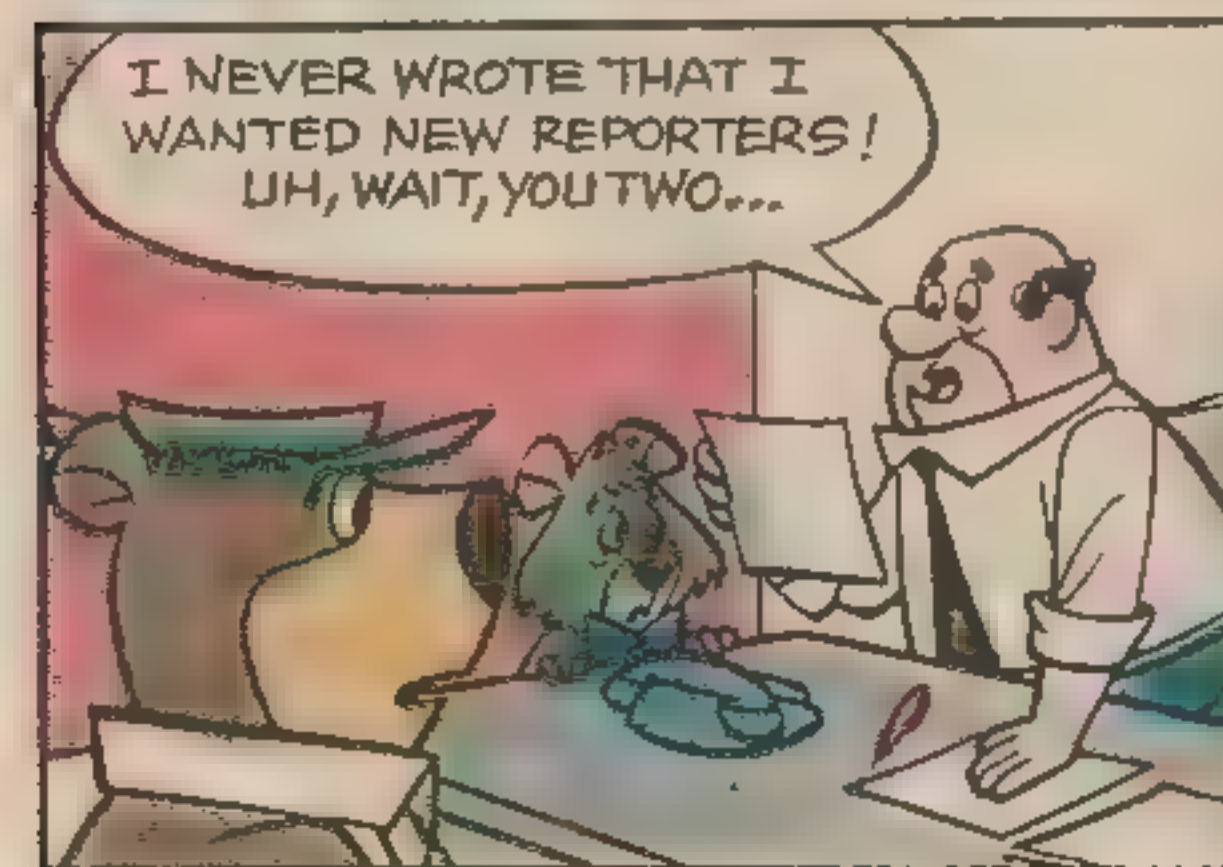
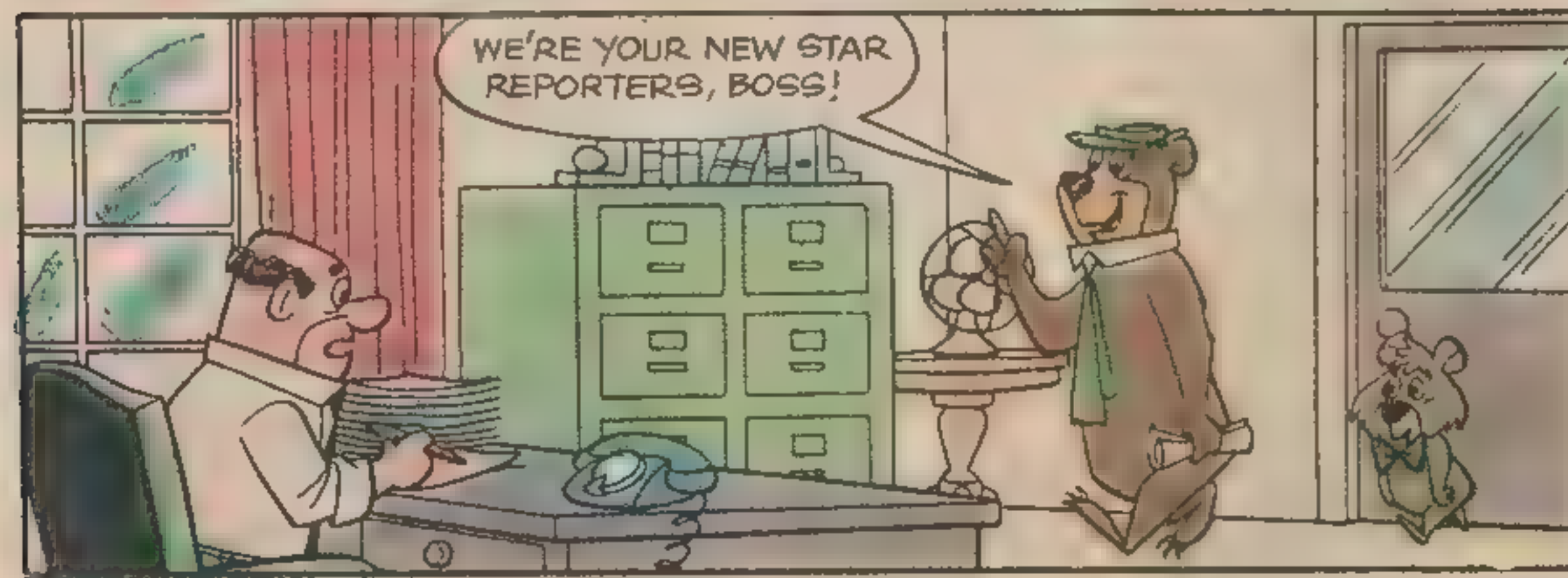
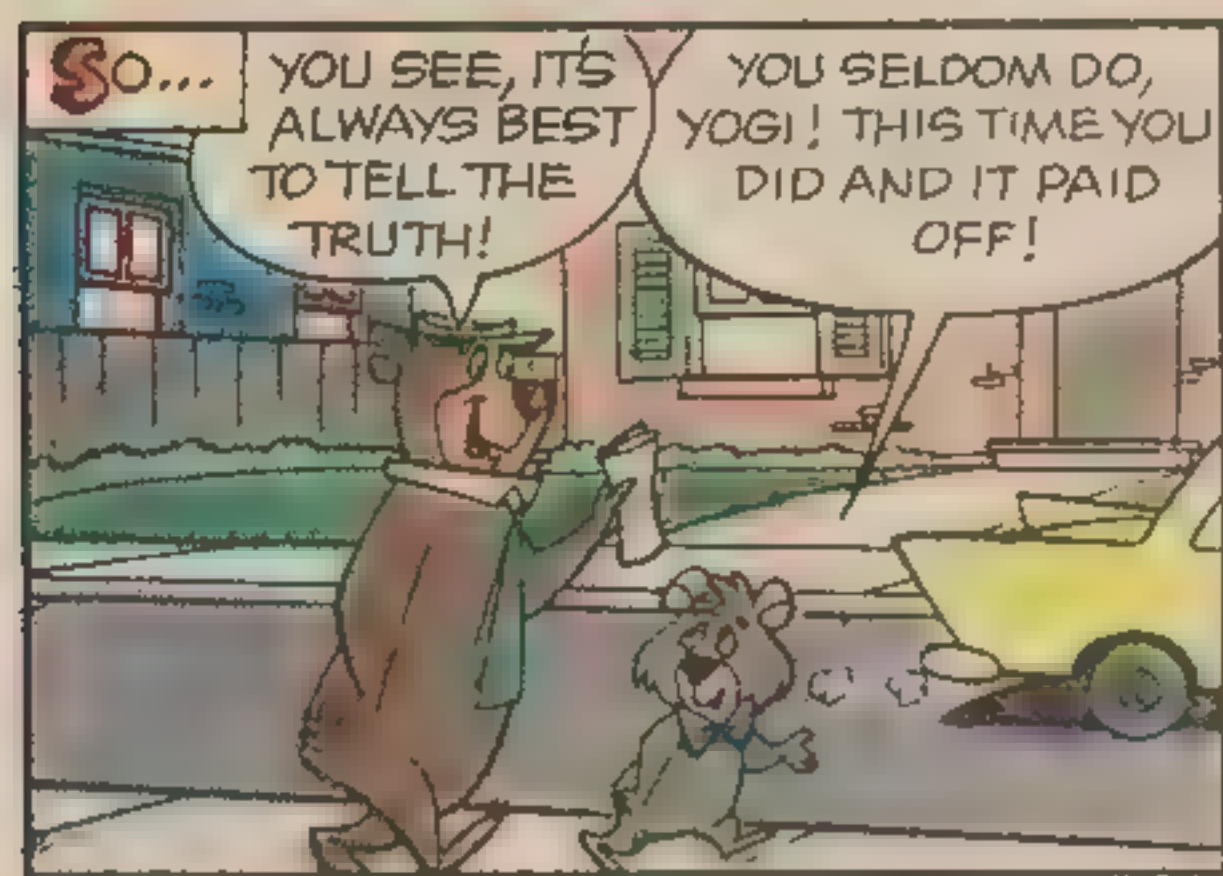
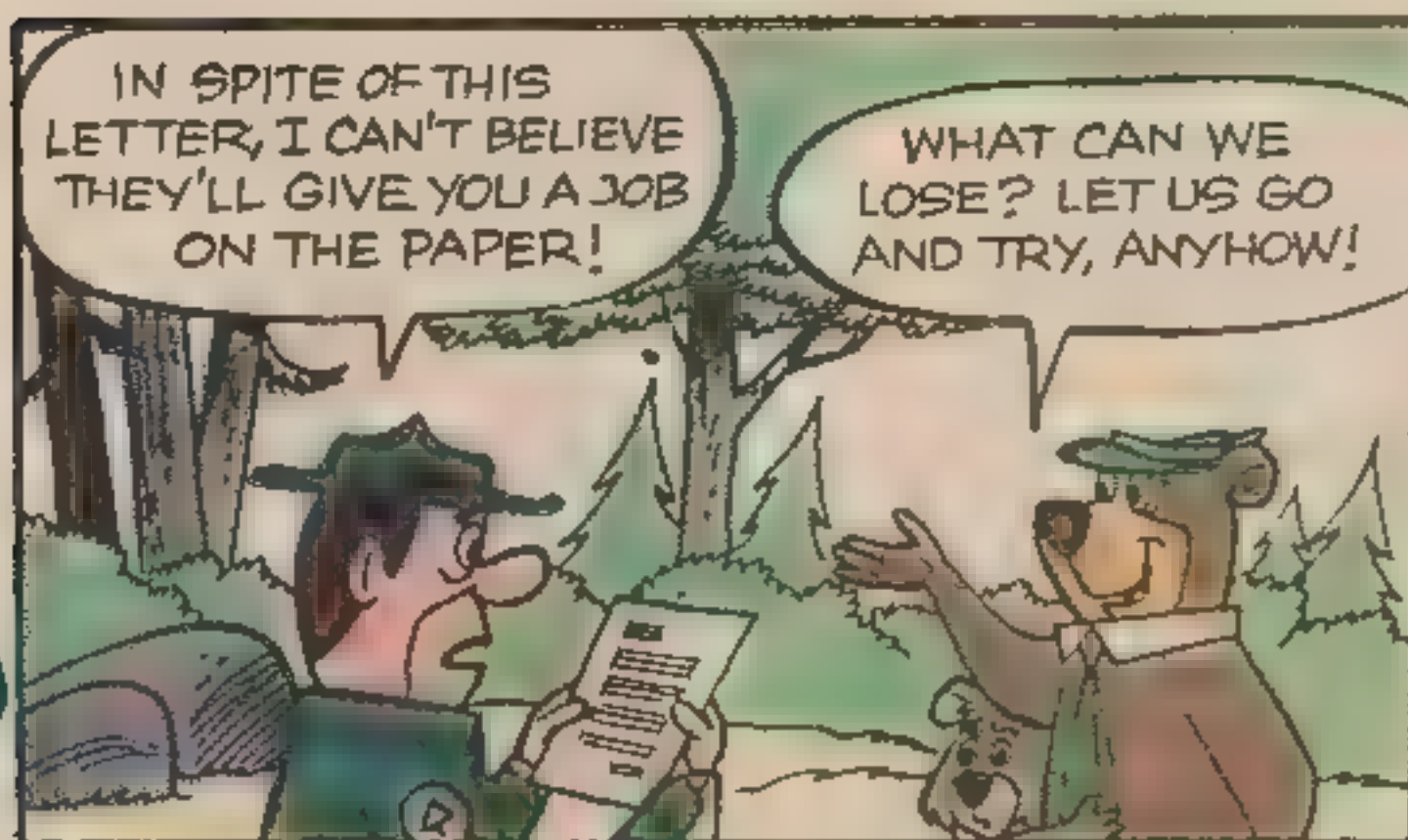
# YOGI BEAR THE NEWS COMES FIRST



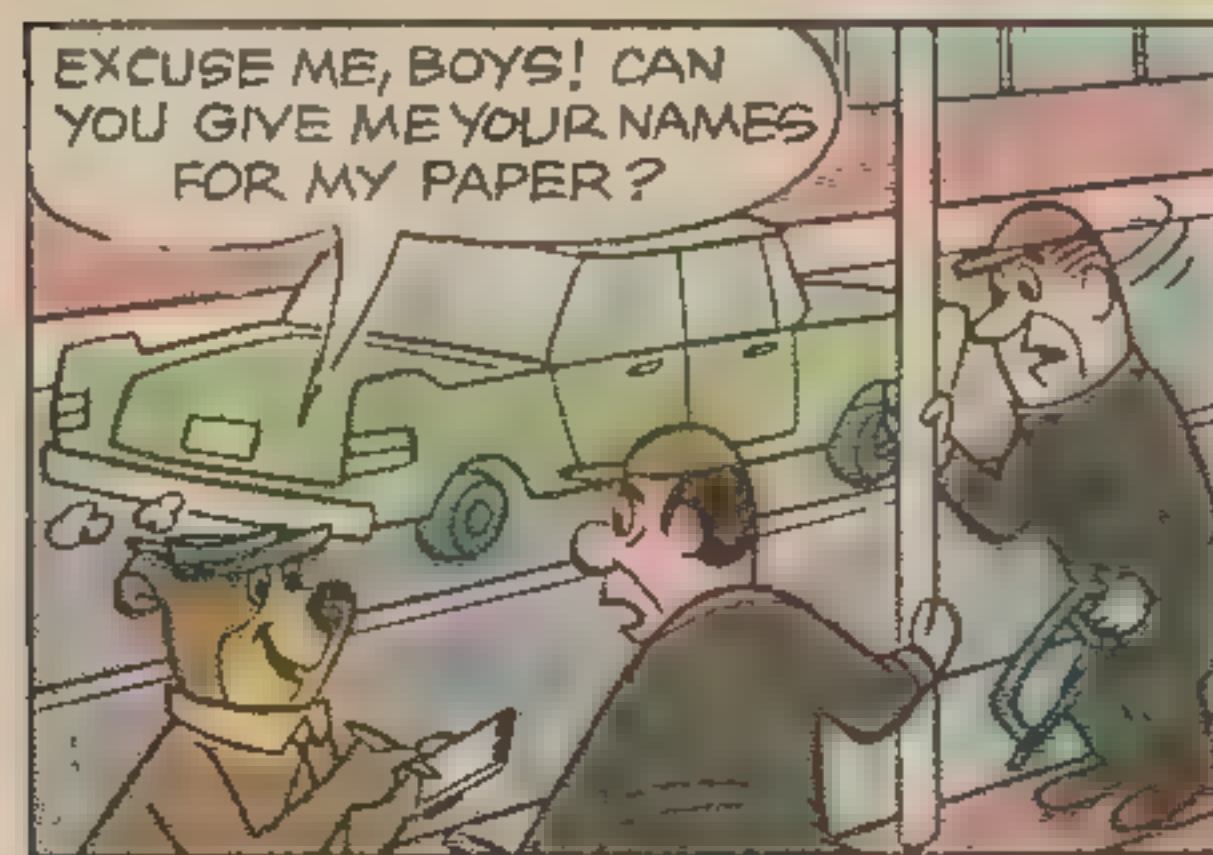
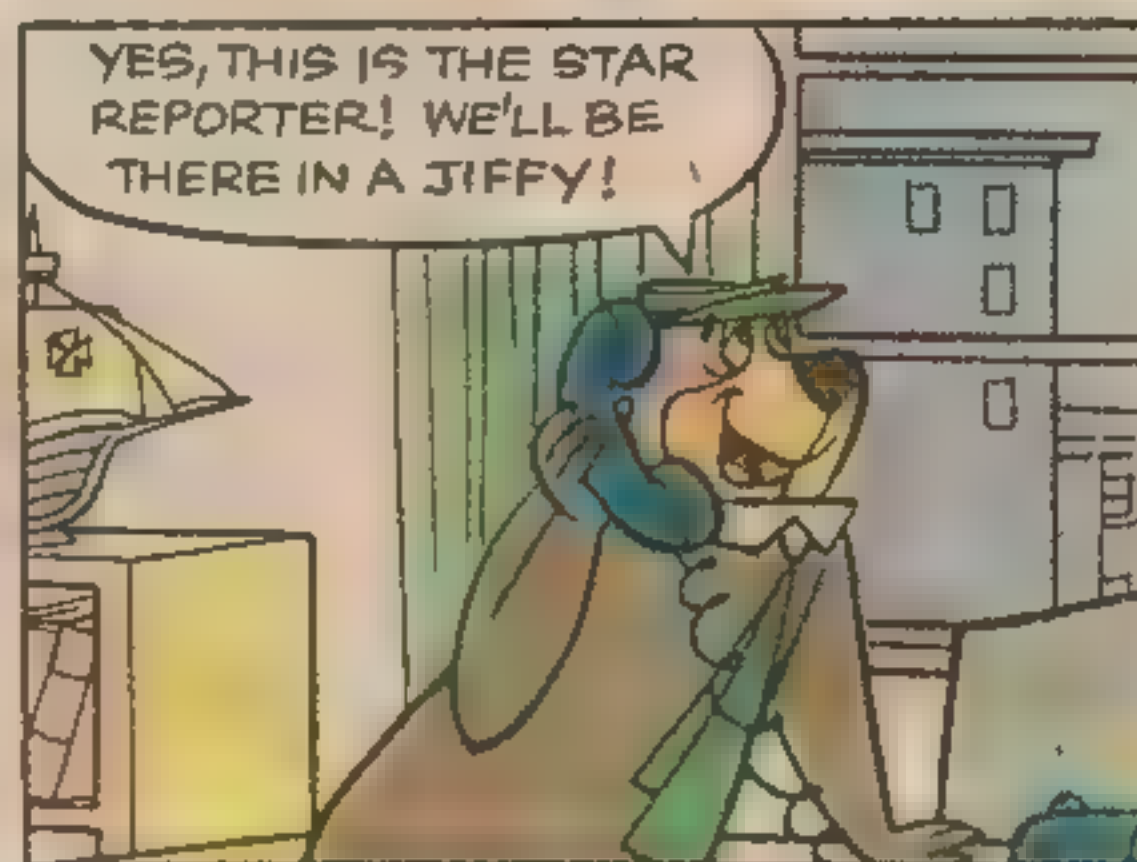
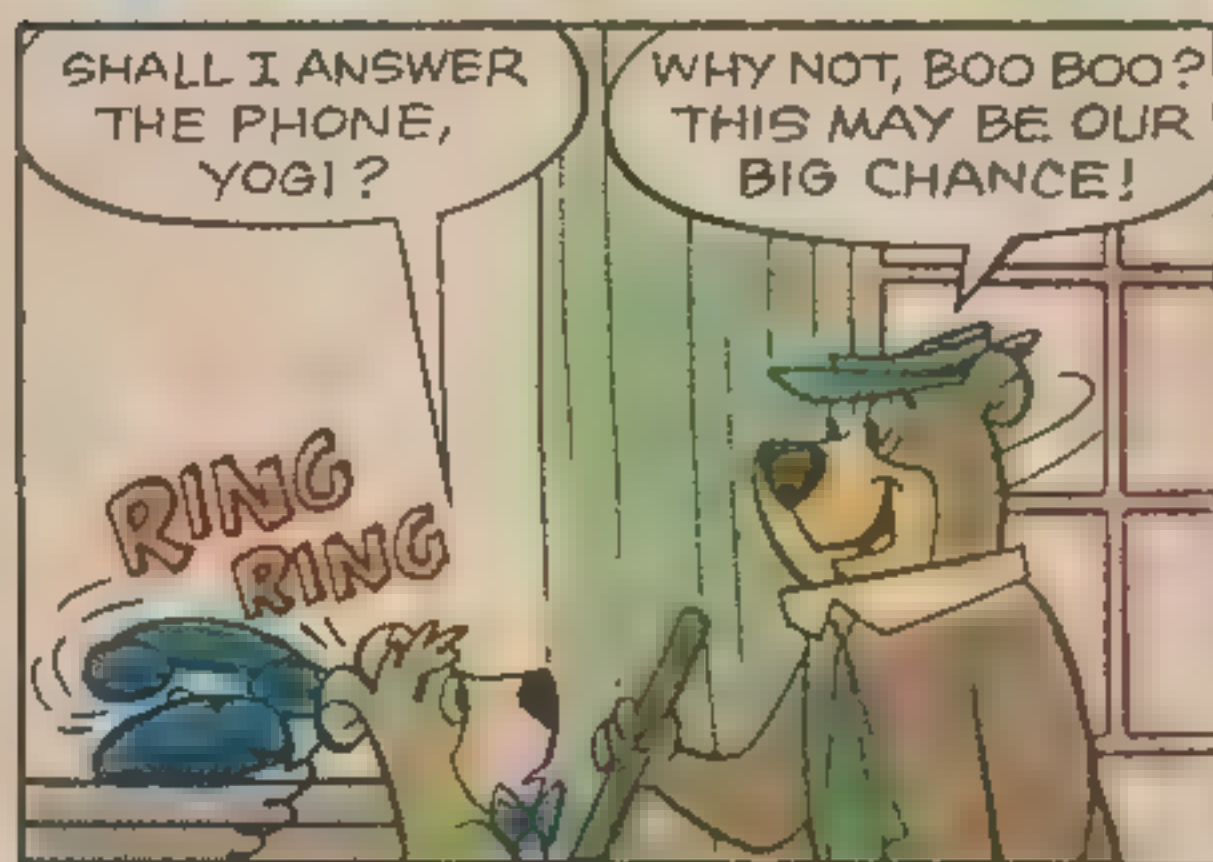




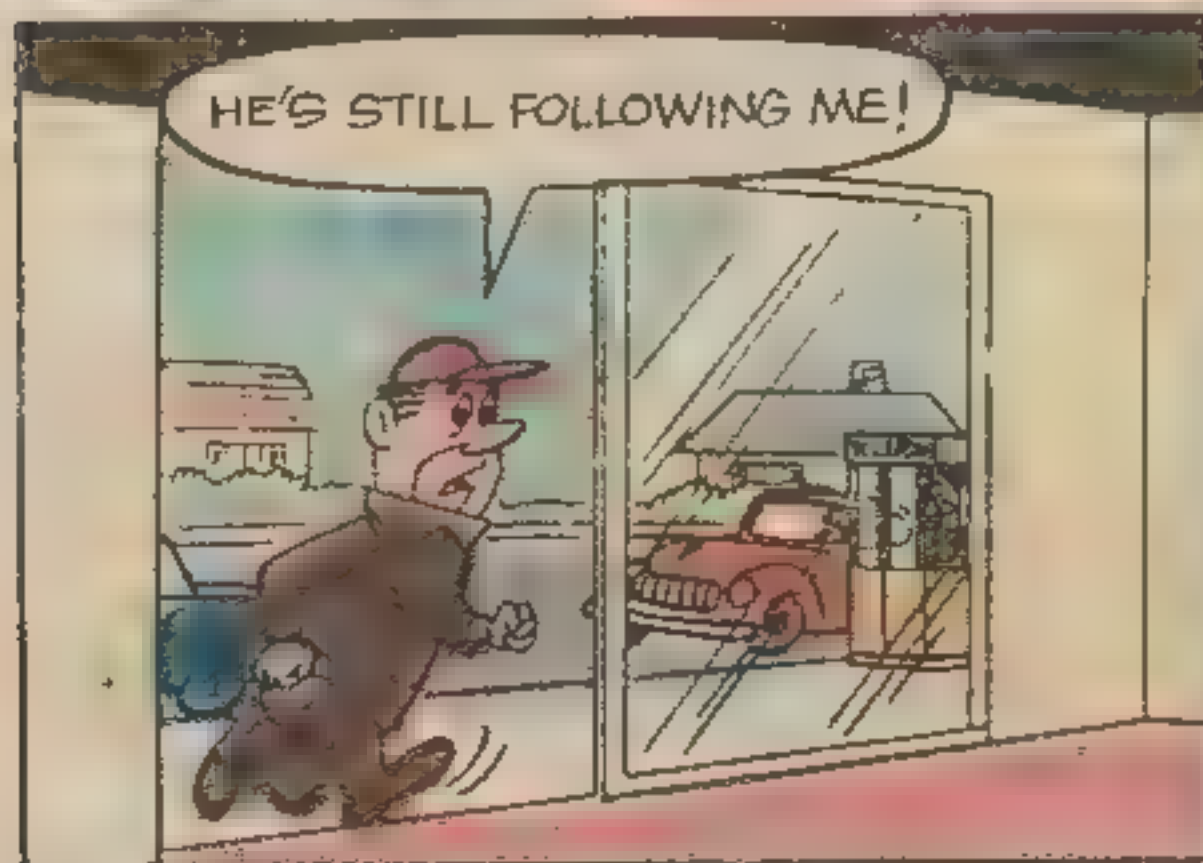
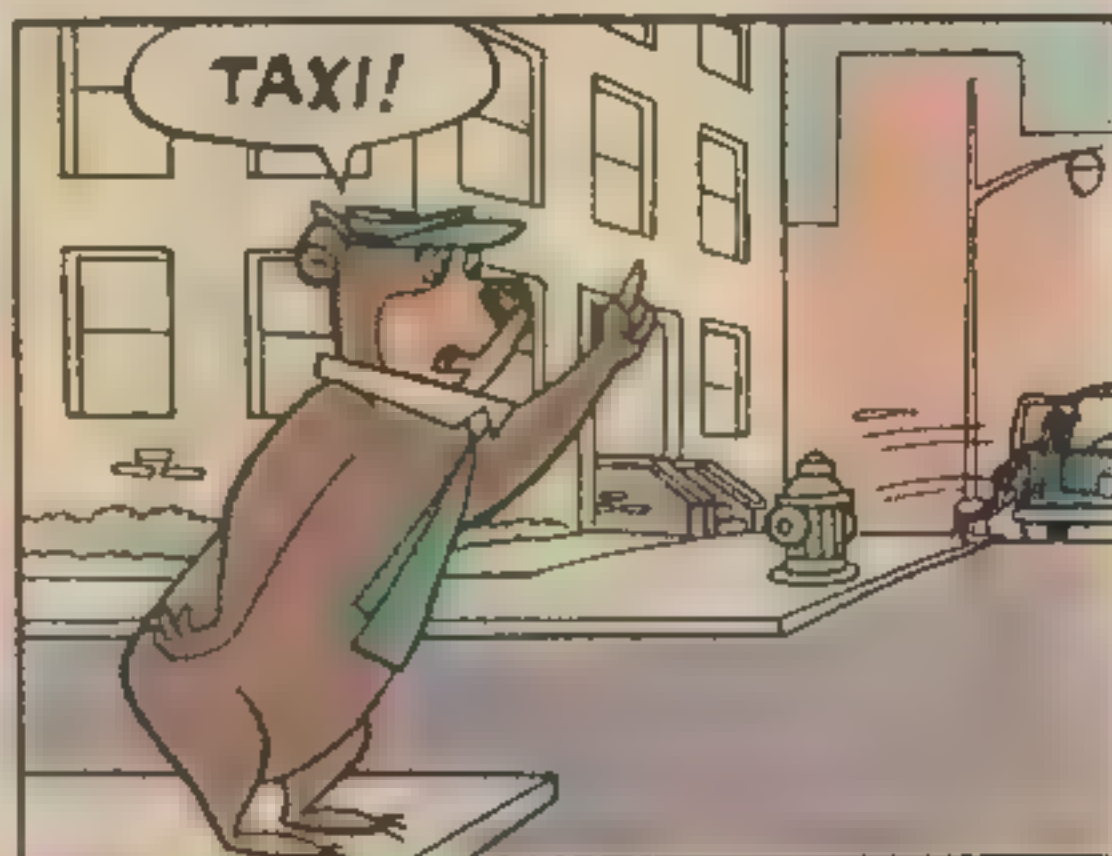
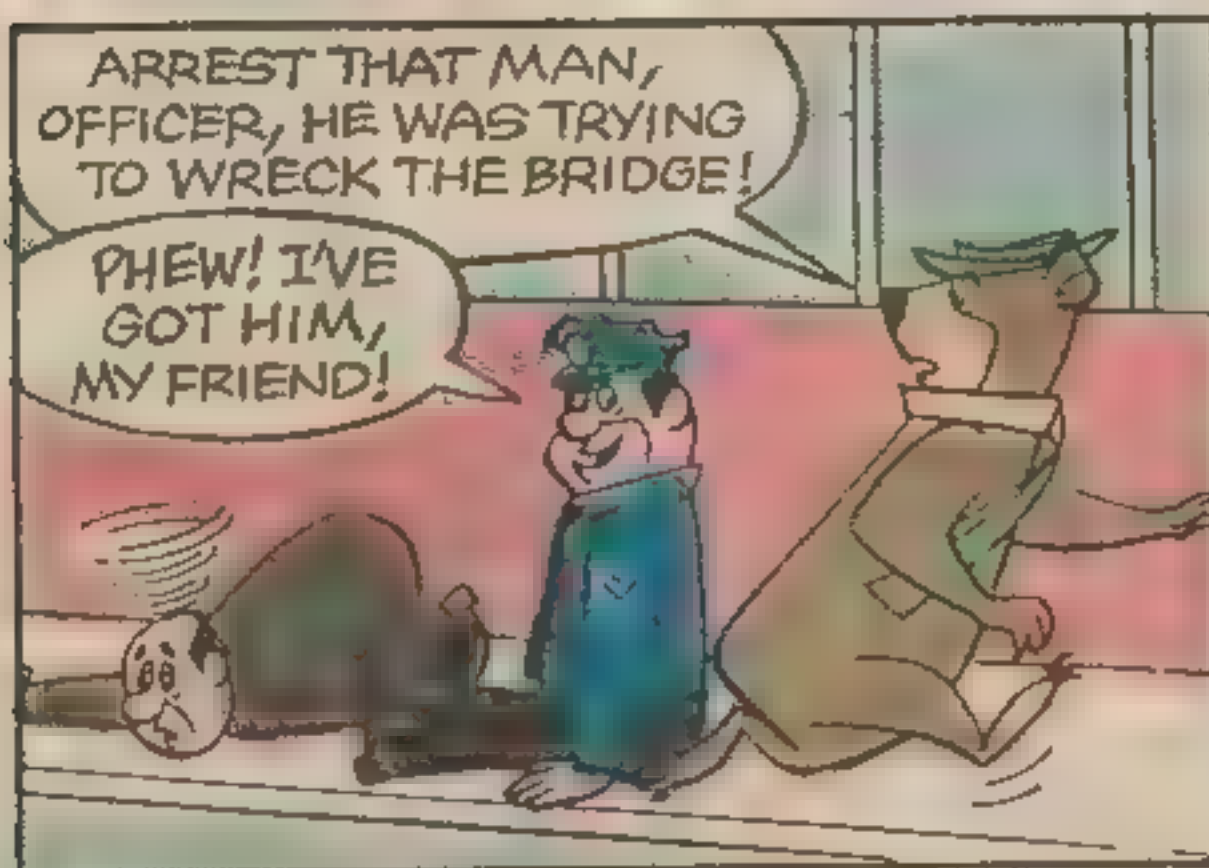
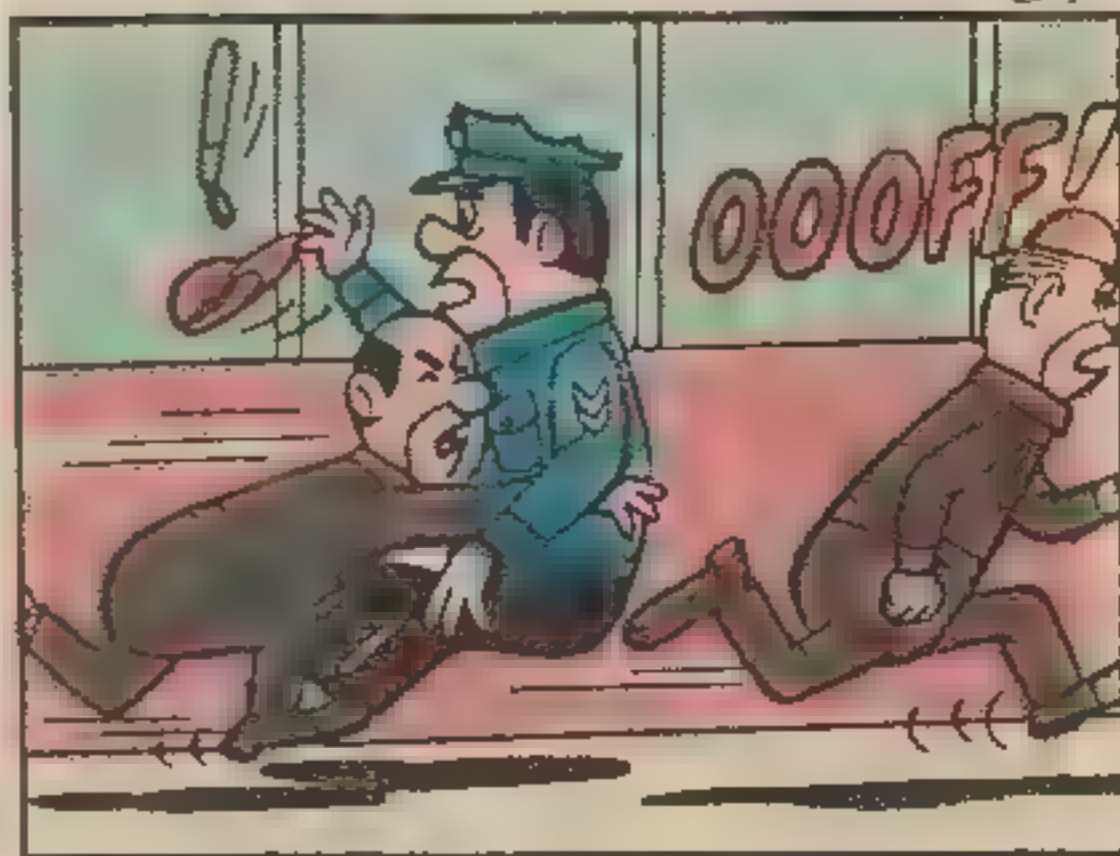






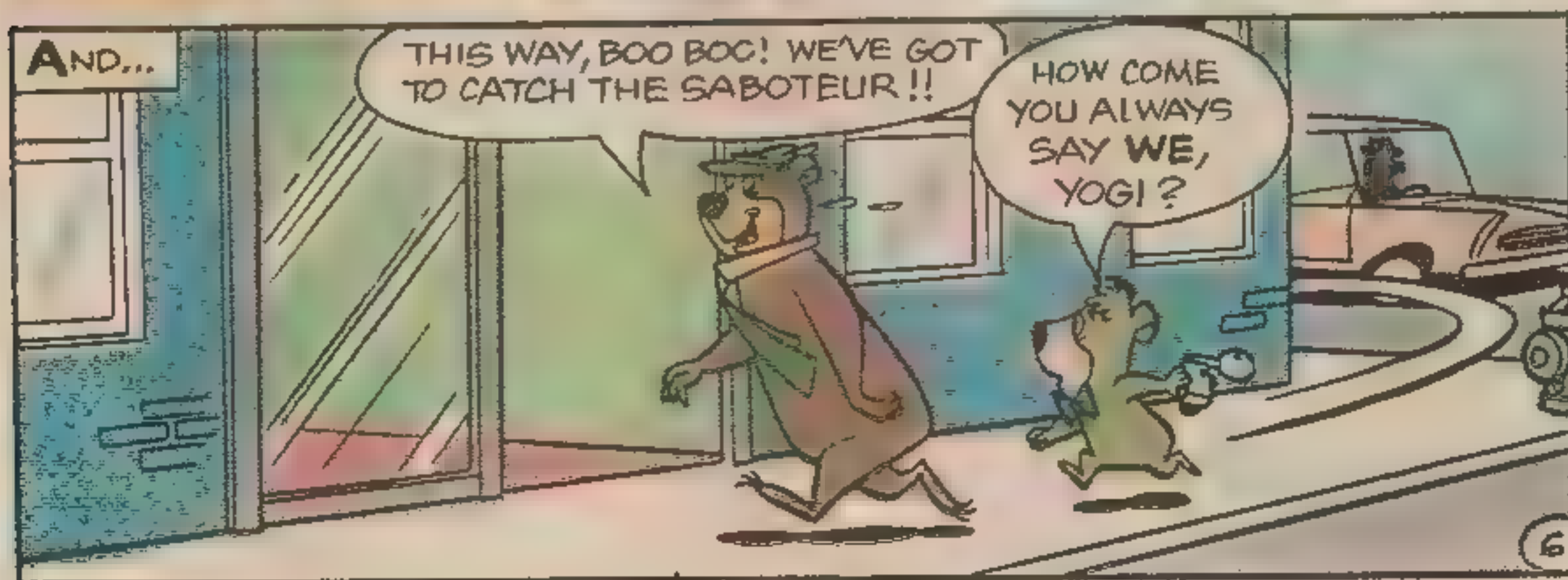
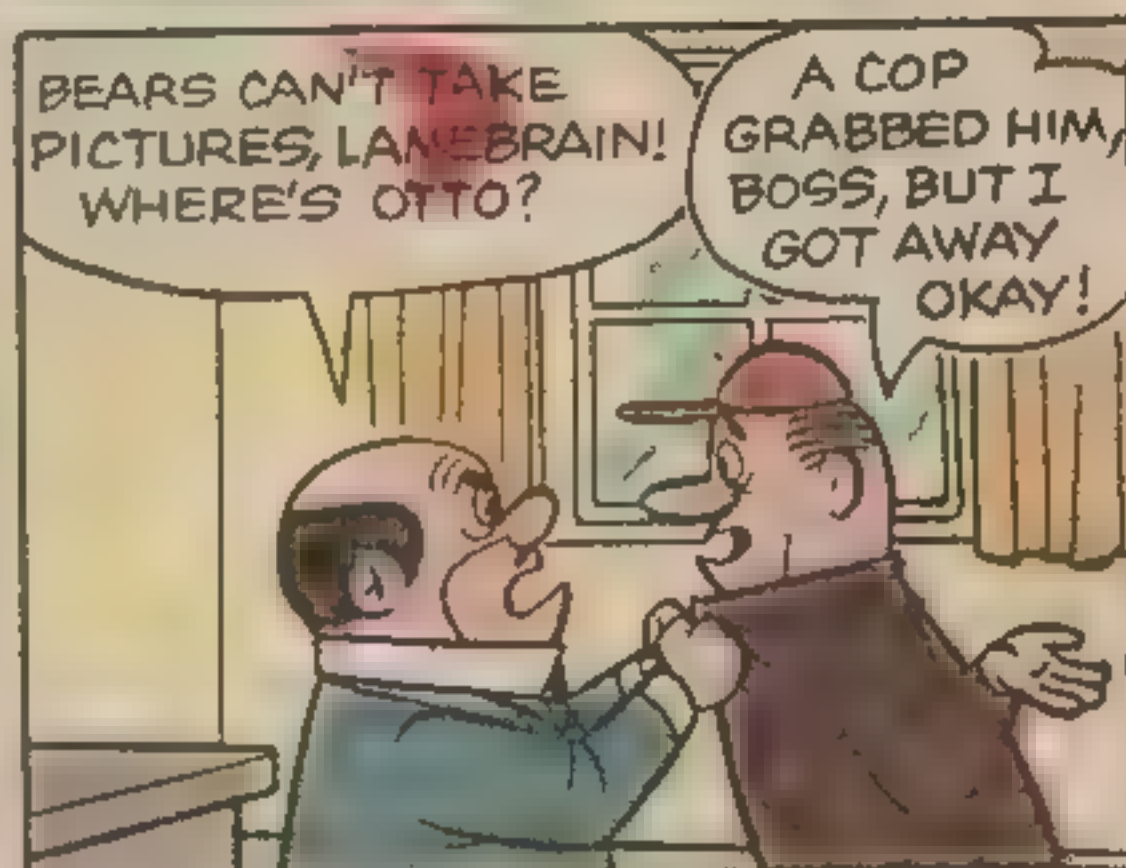
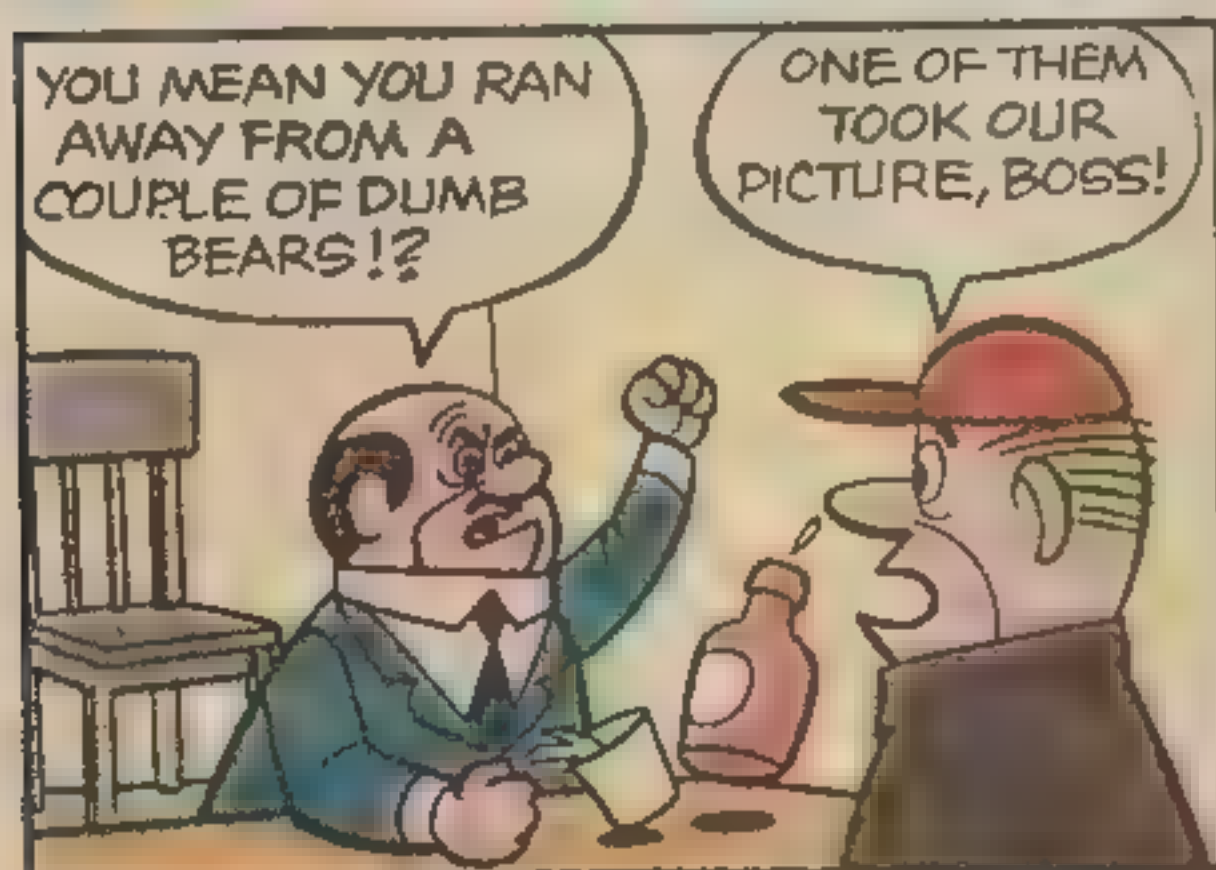
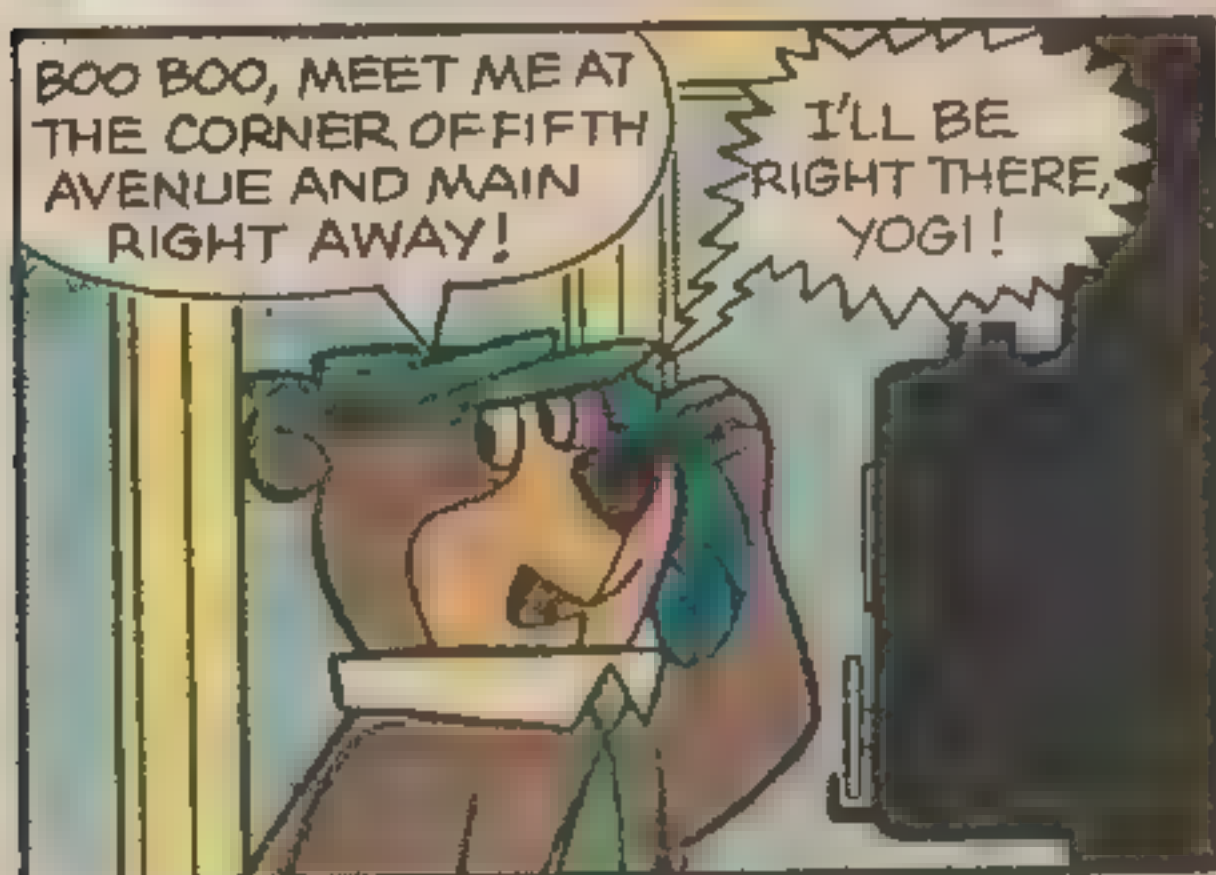
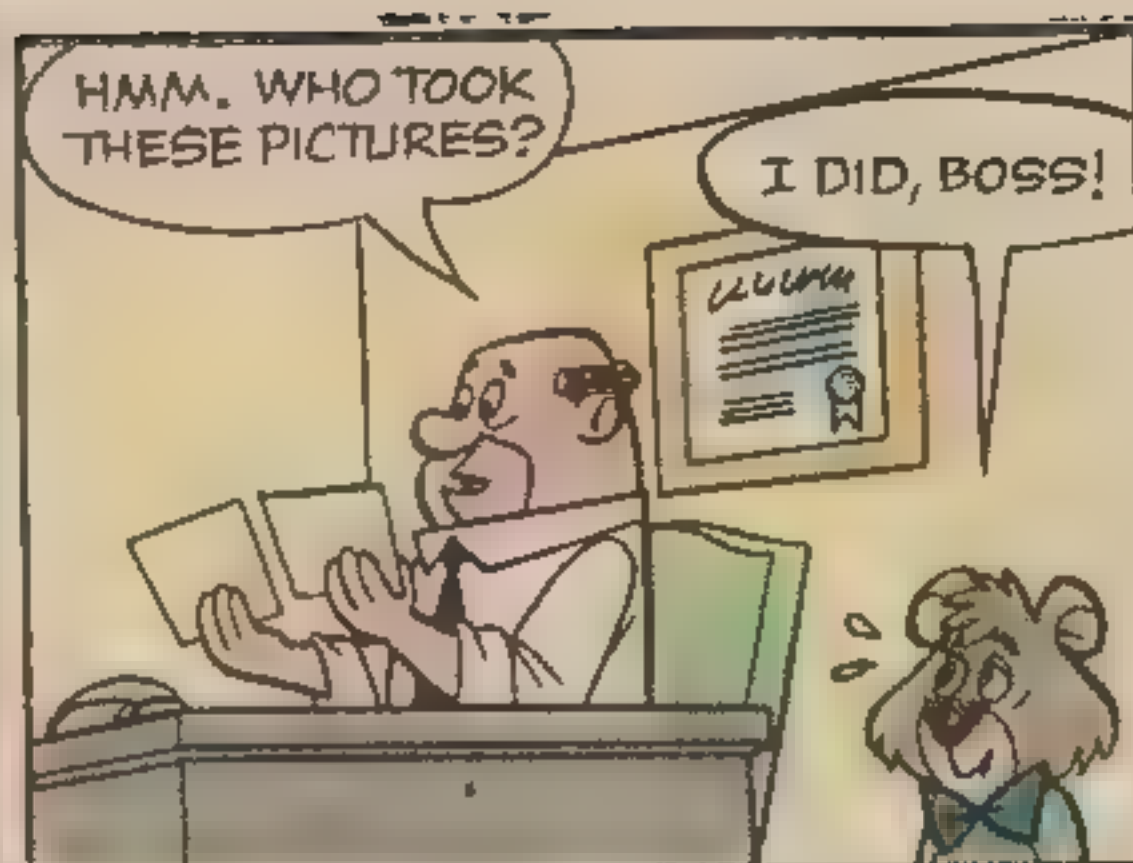
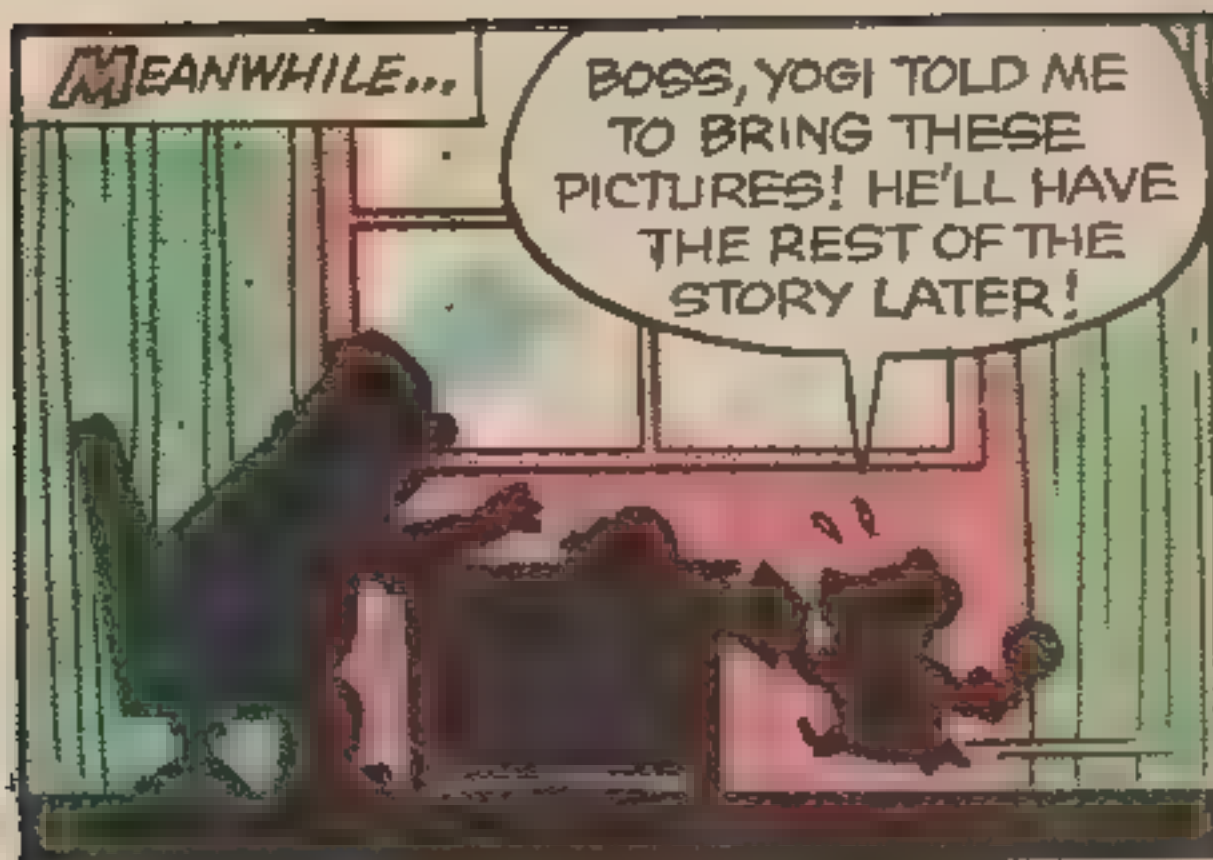







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**AFTER KNOCKING ON  
LOTS OF DOORS...**



WHADDYA WANT?

WE'RE TAKING A POLL!

WHADDYA WANT?

WE'RE TAKING A POLL!

WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE A MOVIE TITLED THE BEARS' PLANET?

NO! AND GET OUTA HERE!

CLICK!

WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE A  
MOVIE TITLED **THE BEARS'**  
**PLANET?**

CLICK!

NO! AND  
GET OUTA  
HERE!

THEY'LL DO ANYTHING TO PUBLICIZE THEIR CRUMMY MOVIES!

UH, CHIEF, THOSE WERE THE TWO BEARS WHO SAW US ON THE BRIDGE!

NOW, THE LITTLE ONE GOT **YOUR** PICTURE!

UH, CHIEF, THOSE WERE THE TWO BEARS WHO SAW US ON THE BRIDGE!

NOW, THE LITTLE ONE GOT **YOUR** PICTURE!

DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!

THEY WENT IN THAT ALLEY!

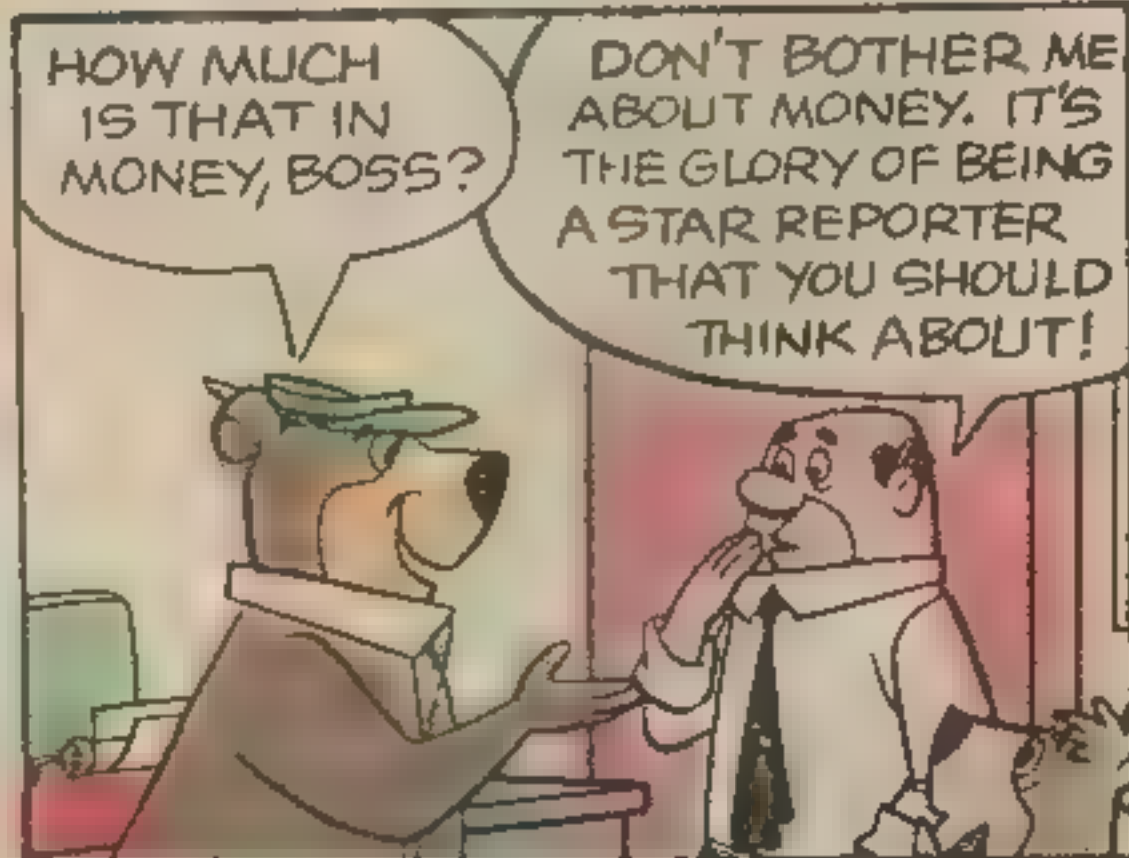
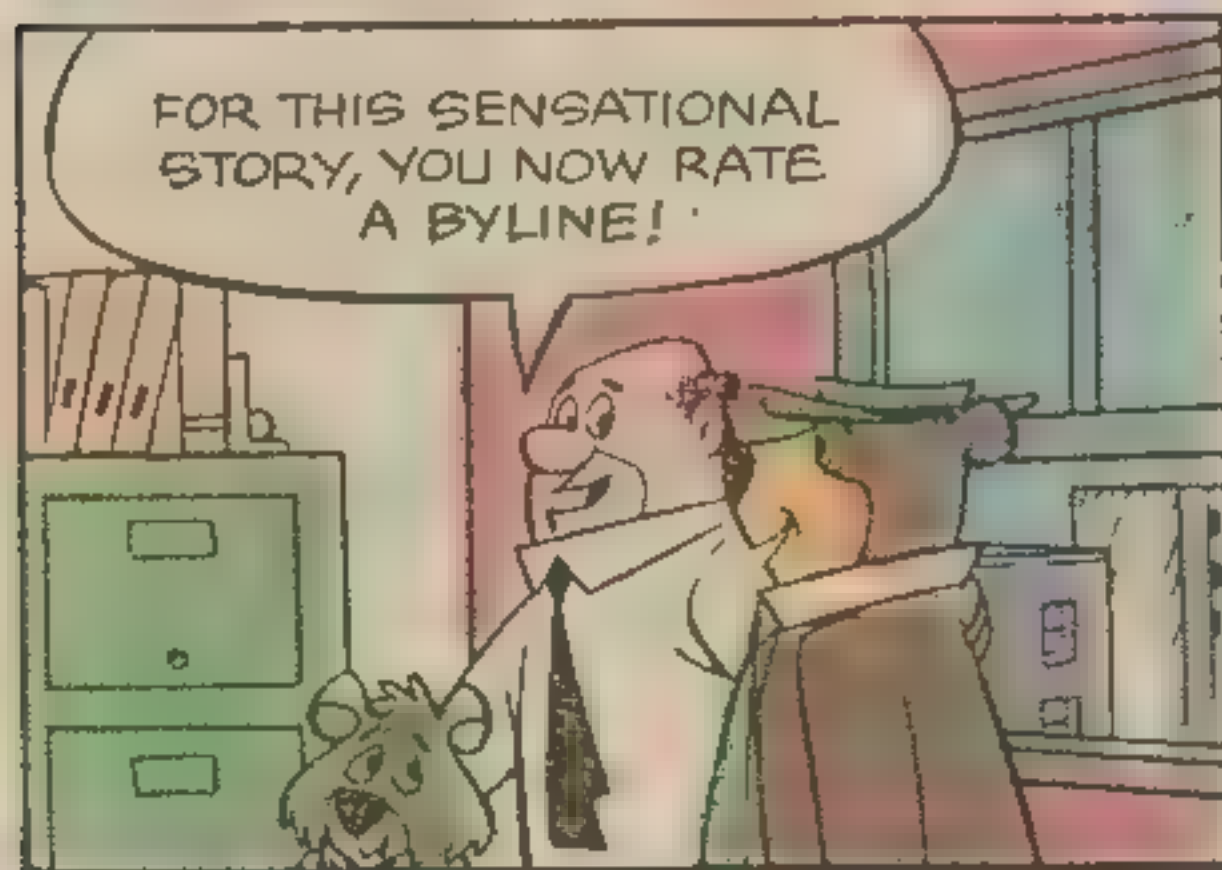
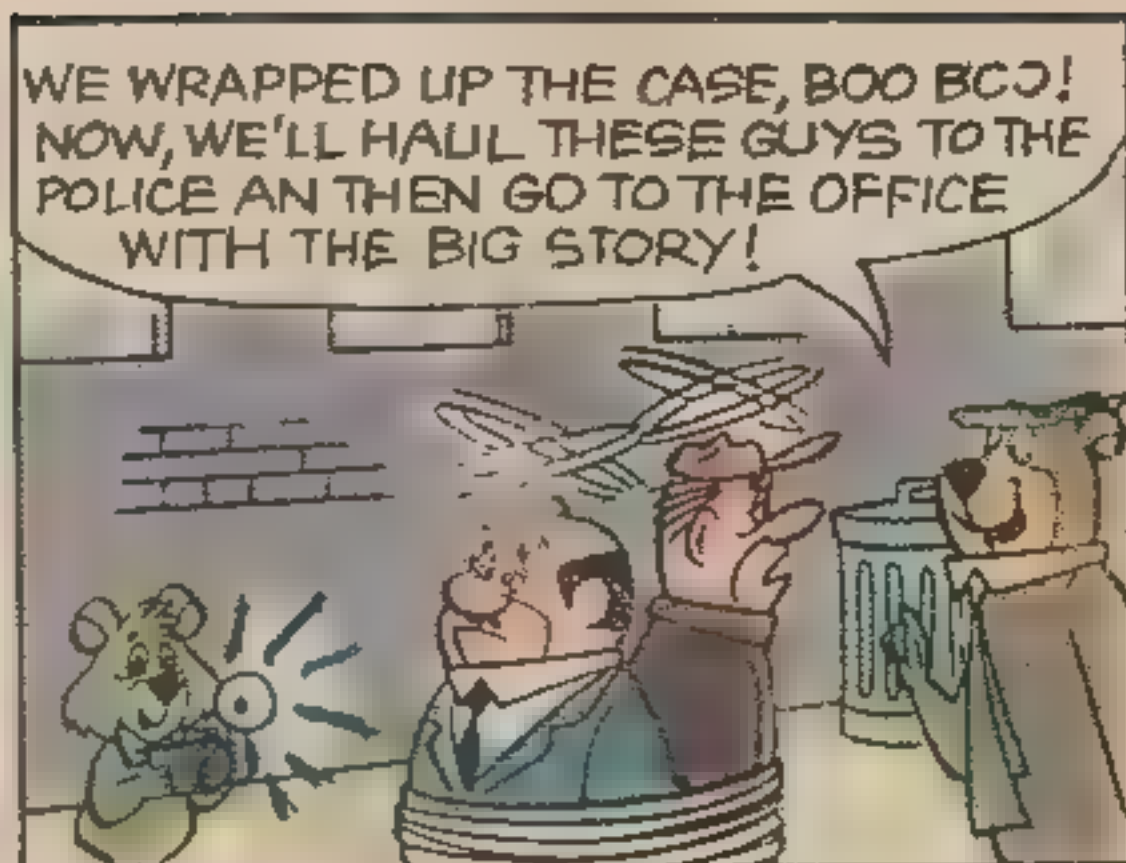
DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!

THEY WENT IN THAT ALLEY!

NOW, BOO BOO, AND DON'T MISS!

7







# YOGI RIM UP

I THOUGHT THERE WERE  
LOTS OF BEARS IN JELLYSTONE  
PARK, DEAR.

IF THERE  
ARE I DON'T  
SEE ANY!

WATCH OUT  
FOR  
BEARS

CAUTION  
BEARS!

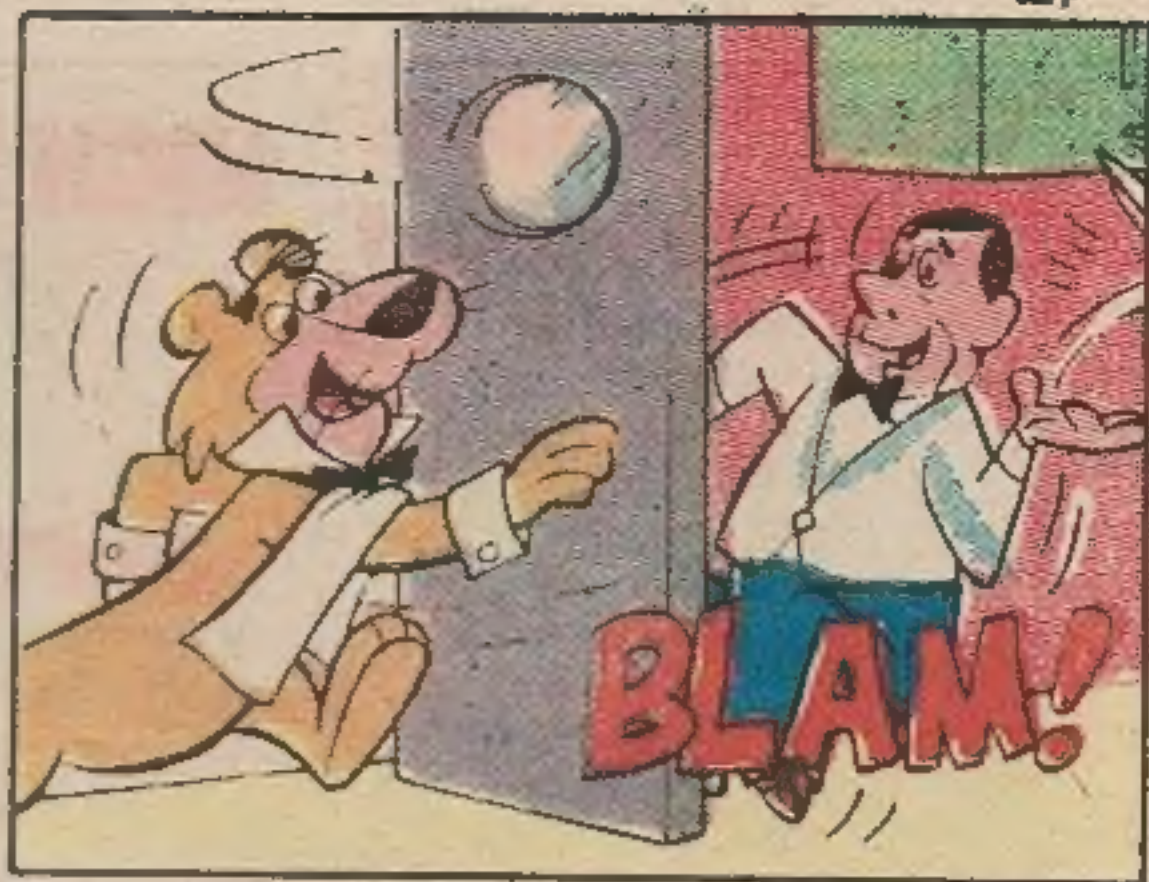
DON'T FEED  
THE BEARS



# SNAGGLEPUSS DON'T WAIT WAITER







END



# YOGI BEAR<sup>IN</sup> TEA FOR TWO





I'VE GOT THE PICNIC SITE ALL SET UP, MR. SIMPSON. THE TABLE IS SET. NOW I'LL TAKE THE PUBLICITY PICTURES!



SMITH, YOU IDIOT! YOU DIDN'T LEAVE THE FOOD WHERE YOGI BEAR COULD STEAL IT, DID YOU?!



NOT REALLY, MR. SIMPSON!

MEANWHILE

I SHOULD'VE KNOWN, YOU MORON!

WHAT???



WE'RE TOO LATE! YOGI BEAR IS EATING THE PICNIC!

HE WON'T EAT MUCH, MR. SIMPSON!



???

ALL THE FOOD ON THE TABLE IS WAX!



END